The Nation.

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The Week.

THE full significance of Monday's election in Maine can be appreciated only in comparison with the corresponding elections of Presidential years during the past quarter of a century:

	Rep. vote.	Dem. vote.	Rep. plurality.
1872	71,917	54,701	17,216
1876	75,867	60,423	15,444
1884	78 912	59,061	19,851
1888	79,398	61,350	18,048
1892	67,600	55,078	12,522
1896	83,000	34,000	49,000

Nothing like this has ever been known, or even remotely approached, in the history of Maine, or of any other State in the Union. The surrender to Populism has split the Democratic party in Maine almost evenly in two. About two-fifths of those who voted for a Cleveland candidate for Governor four years ago refused to vote for the Bryan candidate on Monday, or voted directly for his Republican opponent. Even in the last year of the war, when Democracy insisted that the war was a failure, the party was able to poll 45,332 votes. The September election in Maine undoubtedly shows the way that the November election in the nation will go. The only thing now left is to insure that the national verdict shall be as emphatic.

The full returns of the Vermont election show that the surrender of the Chicago convention to Populism cost the Democrats more than one-fifth of their vote of 1892, the total falling from 19,171 to 14,961. The full significance of this is not appreciated until one considers that the Democracy of Vermont is more "rock-ribbed" than that of any other Northern State. It takes a good deal of grit to be a Democrat in many a town, and when a man has once taken his stand for life with that party, he is generally ready to vote the regular ticket under any and all circumstances. That more than one-fifth of the party should refuse to support its candidate this year shows the existence of a revolt which is likely to cause still greater ravages in other States where independent voting is more common.

A Senator is to be chosen by the South Carolina Legislature which will be elected in November. An agreement was reached that candidates should submit their claims to the people at primaries. Tillman wanted Governor Evans for his colleague, and expected that the knowledge of his wish would settle the matter. At the first trial no one of the three candidates had a majority. The vote was taken over again last week with only Governor Evans and Judge Earle in the field. The Tillman machine made the most desperate efforts to win; State officers, county officers, and the whole force of the dispensary system being used in the Governor's behalf. Tillman made it a personal matter, and announced that, "if Governor Evans is defeated, it is the beginning of the end" of Tillmanism. The result is the conclusive defeat of Tillman's man, and to that extent of Tillman himself. Governor Evans was rejected, and Judge Earle received a majority of several thousands. The successful candidate is a man of character and ability, who will represent the State honorably. For this the whole nation has reason to rejoice.

For the first time in the history of the country a regularly nominated candidate of a great party for the Presidency has been formally repudiated by the national Administration of his party. President Cleveland, his Secretary of the Treasury, his Attorney-General, and all the other members of his cabinet make public announcement that they do not consider Mr. Bryan a true representative of the principles of their party, that they regard his candidacy as a menace to the national honor and welfare, and that they support heartily the Democratic ticket which has been nominated in opposition to him. No such political disaster as this has ever befallen a candidate for the Presidency at the opening of his campaign, or at any other stage of it. When it follows upon the revolt of over 200 of the journals of the party, comprising its strongest members in nearly all parts of the country, and the refusal of the leading men of the party to support him, this disaster brings the Bryan campaign to the point of collapse two months before election day. There is no longer any doubt that the entire moral force of the Democratic party, its stability, character, and intelligence, has decided to oppose Bryan. Thousands of these voters will support McKinley, as the surest way of defeating Bryan, and thousands more will vote for Palmer and Buckner. The great usefulness of the latter ticket lies in the fact that it gives opportunity for Democrats to enter the campaign with speeches and documents against Bryan. The speeches at the Louisville ratification meeting on Saturday, by Messrs. Palmer and Buckner and by Messrs. Caffery and Bynum, go to Democrats as the views of Democratic leaders whom the party honors and trusts, and they have vastly more influence in turning Democrats away from Bryan than Republican speeches and documents could have. They enter unquestioned into the Democratic households of the land, and their plain exposition of what Bryanism really is will play such havoc among Democratic voters that, when election day arrives, it is likely to have little support save that which the Populists and Anarchists give it.

Having got the National Silver party off his hands the day before, Mr. Bryan returned on Wednesday week to the subject of the Chicago platform in a formal letter accepting the nomination conferred by the convention which framed that platform. This letter is more after the usual style than most of his deliverances, although, of course, he has to work in such a phrase as "the cause which greed is prosecuting against humanity." The greater part of the letter demands and invites no comment whatever. It is interesting, however, to note that he tries to dodge the natural interpretation of the Altgeld plank about federal interference by making it relate simply to the "domestic affairs" of a State, whereas the action taken by President Cleveland in 1894, which was so bitterly condemned by the Governor of Illinois, grew out of interference with the transmission of the mails and of interstate commerce. On the subject of the civil service Mr. Bryan arrays himself openly on the side of the spoilsmen by clap-trap talk against "life tenure" and "a permanent office-holding class," and by advocating a general extension of the fixed-term system introduced under Jackson, which has been the fruitful source of evils for two generations. The tariff Mr. Bryan dismisses as of no account in comparison with the issue of the monetary standard, and he is quite right in thinking that the votes this year will be cast with reference to that issue.

Attorney-General Harmon treats Mr. Bryan with great consideration in courteously assuming that the latter was merely committing an "inadvertence" when he denied, in his letter of acceptance, that the President had any authority under the Constitution to maintain the authority and enforce the laws of the United States within the boundaries of a State unless requested to do so by the Legislature and Governor of the State. Mr. Bryan called it "interfering with the domestic affairs" of any State, but there is no doubt whatever that he had in mind the Chicago railway riots of 1894, and was putting himself squarely in line with Debs and the Chicago platform against Presidential interference in such disturbances in future. He is after the turbulent labor vote of the country, and knows perfectly well what he is advocating. Mr. Harmon is not a particle too emphatic when he says that this "is a far more serious matter than the money question, or any of the other questions now before the people, grave as they are." As he says, his statement of what the Constitution really provides is well known

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to lawyers and students of the Constitution, and in the minds of all such persons there is no question of the authority under which the President acted. Neither is there any question of the entire accuracy of Mr. Harmon's estimate of what the Bryan-Debs-Altgeld view of the matter would bring us to:

"It was under the power conferred that the late rebellion was suppressed. Mr. Bryan's doctrine that this law is unconstitutional is more dangerous than that of secession. The latter at least left the Government some power and authority in the territory of States which should choose to remain. Mr. Bryan's would reduce it to the idle mimicry of the stage."

Mr. Harmon cites the resolution which Senator Daniel proposed and the Senate passed on July 12, 1894, warmly approving President Cleveland's action, and declaring that he "has the full sympathy and support of the law-abiding masses of the people of the United States, and he will be supported by all departments of the Government and by the power and resources of the entire nation." A like resolution was passed in the House a few days later, but we search the *Congressional Record* in vain to find any protest against it from Mr. Bryan. His fellow-Popocrats in this campaign, Lafe Pence and Mr. Bland, protested vigorously, but, though Mr. Bryan was present, as a vote on another question taken immediately after this resolution was disposed of showed, he had nothing whatever to say. The resolution was passed by a *viva-voce* vote, the demand for the ayes and noes not being sustained. Where was Bryan as the friend of the people, the champion of downtrodden labor, the upholder of the Constitution, in this crisis? He was not running for the Presidency then, and was not seeking the turbulent labor vote as he is now.

Mr. Hobart is extremely fortunate in having his letter of acceptance appear simultaneously with Mr. Bryan's. He devotes three-fourths of his letter to a presentation of reasons against the free coinage of silver and for the maintenance of the gold standard, and his arguments are clear and cogent. He makes a strong presentation of the injury that would be suffered by depositors in savings banks, shareholders in building and loan associations, pensioners, and other classes of people who have saved money or have been receiving money that was as good as gold. Particularly commendable is his readiness to declare that the gold standard is the best possible standard, and to state what "an honest dollar" means, as when he says:

"Any nation which is worthy of credit or confidence can afford to say explicitly, on a question so vital to every interest, what it means, when such meaning is challenged or doubted. It is desirable that we should make it known, at once and authoritatively, that an 'honest dollar' means any dollar equivalent to a gold dollar of the present standard of weight and fineness. The world should likewise be assured that the standard dollar of America is as inflexible a quantity as the French Napoleon, the British sovereign, or the German twenty-mark piece."

Political turpitude has seldom put itself more openly and shamelessly on exhibition than in the action of those State Democratic conventions which are reversing themselves on the silver issue. The New Jersey Democrats last May adopted what was probably the soundest and stoutest currency plank of the year. They were for a "firm, unvarying maintenance of the gold standard," and "unalterably opposed to all devices and schemes for the debasement of our currency." Last week at Trenton the same Democrats (or nominally and officially the same) showed what their unalterable opposition was good for by going for the Chicago platform with enthusiasm. In Pennsylvania the abandonment of conviction was even baser, as actually the same men who in April were for gold, in September are for silver. It was not a new convention, but the April convention reconvened. What in April was un-Democratic, dangerous, dishonest, is now "thoroughly Democratic and purely American"! The merciful Providence that fashioned men hollow on purpose that they might their principles swallow, must look upon the work of his hands in New Jersey and Pennsylvania and pronounce it good.

Nothing seems to have hit the Bryan newspaper organs nearer the belt than the exposure of the forgery which attributed to the London *Financial News* an opinion that free silver coinage would lift America to the pinnacle of prosperity and hurl England into the depths of commercial ruin. We do not think there is a free-silver newspaper in this country which has not copied this alleged opinion, British though it was, and it has been sent out in sheets by general and local committees. The flat denial of the London journal that it ever expressed such an opinion could be met in only one of two ways, either by acknowledging the "mistake" or by impeaching the denial. The latter seems to be the course decided on by the Bryanite press. The Philadelphia *Item* declares that it has made strenuous efforts to obtain a copy of the *Financial News* of the date to which the opinion quoted was credited, but that "a liberal offer in London has thus far failed" to fetch one, and "the natural inference is that the entire edition has been destroyed, as they refuse to let you see the files." We have no doubt that if the *Item* will go through the public libraries, it will find that the edition of March 10 has also been cut out of the bound files. This would be just like a British editor. But what mystifies us is why this particular editor, who was so ready to assist the American silver cause in the early spring, withdraws the hand of friendship entirely in midsummer.

A Chicago banking firm, Peabody, Houghteling & Co., publishes a list of the "gold-bugs" who have bought gold mortgages through them during the past four months. Widows predominate in the number of investors, thus adding one more to the many reasons for bewaring of them known to the elder Weller. What could be more nefarious or more convincing evidence of the need of a change in our oppressive currency laws than the greedy haste of widows to invest their $500 to $3,500 insurance money in Chicago mortgages, and their actually insisting upon being paid back as much as they loan? These are the real "money-changers" and persons of "fixed incomes," for whose destruction Mr. Bryan so loudly calls. With these grinders of the faces of the poor the free-coinage law will deal sternly, as it will also with the clergymen, the clerks, the retired army and navy officers, the authors, the hospitals and colleges, whose investments are recorded in the lists. Down with the Widows! No Savings-Bank Domination!

President Walker hastens to resent and denounce the efforts of George Fred Williams and other silver orators to make him out an authority in favor of free coinage. This he calls "folly" and "suicidal," and says that all the leading bimetallists of Europe consider the attempt to establish free coinage in this country alone as a terrible blow to their cherished hopes. It was not necessary for President Walker to assure those who know him that he is firmly opposed to the Bryan madness. But, in the great dearth of "professors" to give aid and comfort to the silver reasoners, his name has been a godsend, and has been so freely used that it is well to have him disavow all connection with repudiationists. At the same time it is rather funny to find him so indignant over the baseness of using his "argument" for international free coinage as an argument for independent free coinage. Arguments are strange things, and are wrested by the unlearned to their own destruction with uncommon ease. When President Walker and the other New England bimetallists put out their silver programme early in 1894, just after the fearful struggle to repeal the Sherman law, they carried great joy to the camp of the cheap-money men, and were perhaps the most potent single force in causing a revival of the silver craze. We admit that it is possible to discriminate between their arguments and those of the 50-cent-dollar men, but the distinction is too fine for the common mind to draw.

An advance in the Bank of England's official discount rate is the traditional recourse, on the London market, to check or modify a heavy outflow of gold. Such an advance ordinarily serves its purpose,

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in part, if not in full. The theory of the change in the discount rate is that the Bank of England, being the largest single lender on the London money market, ceases to loan money except at a rate above existing open-market quotations. By so doing it gives an upward tendency to London money rates in general. If then the subsequent advance in the open market goes far enough, capital will be drawn to London from all other important money markets, with a result, in the first place, of turning the foreign exchanges partly in London's favor, and therefore, in the second place, of checking the gold export from England. This is a perfectly simple and mechanical operation, and is especially efficacious in stopping a heavy gold movement from London to the Continent. Of course, however, the success of such a measure must depend largely upon two other factors in the situation. The open London money market must be in shape to follow the rise in the Bank of England rate; if it were not, the Bank would simply lose its own business to no purpose. But, more than this, the operation, to effect its purpose, must not be offset by an unusually heavy foreign trade indebtedness. If, for example, England's merchandise imports from Germany had been doubled, without the doubling of its exports to Germany, there is reason to doubt whether a rise in the Bank of England's discount rate could check in any large degree the flow of gold to Germany. Now this, as it happens, is precisely the present situation as between Great Britain and the United States. For the seven months ending July 31, this country exported to Europe nearly $69,000,000 more of merchandise than we sent in the same months of 1895. We have imported also $43,000,000 less. The result is a foreign credit balance this year, on merchandise trade alone, of $90,743,609, against an actual debit balance last year of $21,219,092. August returns will probably emphasize this difference.

The Treasury circular entitled "Information respecting United States bonds, paper currency, coin, etc.," contains the mint estimates of gold and silver production during the calendar year 1895—figures not previously published. Our readers are already familiar with the great increase in the world's gold output, which rose from $180,626,100 in 1894 to $203,000,000 in 1895. But the equally remarkable increase in the world's silver production has attracted less general notice. The world's output of silver, reckoned in coining value, was $226,000,000 in 1895. This was an increase of $9,107,000 over 1894, of $28,000,000 over 1892, and of $144,200,000 over 1873. The particular significance of this enormous and continuous increase in the silver output is the light which it sheds on the probable amount of depreciated metal which would be thrown upon our mints if silver free coinage were adopted. The more conservative bimetallists have lately harped upon the allegation that no "flood of foreign silver" could submerge our currency, because, as they declare, all foreign silver is in the shape of coin, whose value would be lost by melting. There is reason to doubt the force of even this contention regarding foreign coin. But it is quite sufficient to point out the fact, embodied in these mint returns for 1895, that in a year when the market price of silver bullion was almost at its lowest, enough was mined to have forced $226,000,000 new silver dollars into our circulation. Of this product, moreover, $154,000,000 worth, or 68 per cent., was produced outside of the United States. To what total the annual production would advance were coinage of silver opened free to all comers at our mints, is a matter of conjecture merely. Four hundred millions' worth pressing annually for coinage into legal-tender dollars is no excessive estimate.

A notice in the *Journal des Économistes* of the various bimetallic publications of the month says that "most of the authors have great need, in truth, of learning what are money, supply and demand, exchange, credit, and all commercial negotiations," but they are not aware of it. One of them, M. Allard, declares that everybody, except a few ignorant and obstinate economists, is of his way of thinking, and adds that an "enormous party is rising, North and South, East and West, crying for the free coinage of silver." There is no doubt that the complete mental soundness of bimetallists has long been suspected and discourteously questioned by some of their opponents. We know of one who says that every bimetallist he has ever known had a far, vague look in his eyes. But the fact is that they are not madder than all believers in a social panacea. Every man who thinks he can diffuse plenty through a smiling land by a single stroke of the pen, becomes so excited by the prospect that he makes bystanders doubt his soundness on other topics. Money has been seized on by these enthusiastic individuals because its influence is so tremendous, and the bimetallists are rarely business men, and have to meet a good many sneers and much ridicule. But if they knew all the things the *Journal des Économistes* says they ought to know, they would not be bimetallists. No business man, for instance, wants two standards, because business has never been done on two standards. Nor would any absolutely sane man expect nations to change their currency because *he* thought gold had appreciated and goods had not fallen. Nor would he believe, as some do, that God Almighty had forbidden the demonetization of silver. We must regard bimetallists as agitators, not financiers.

The growing belief in Europe that some decisive action must soon be taken by the Powers in Constantinople is not hard to account for. Time has shown what a complete mockery was the Sultan's promise of reform, with which European diplomacy had to be content a year ago. He lacks either the power or the will, or both, to carry out the reforms he pledged himself to effect. The present situation would be regarded by everybody as intolerable were there not a reasonable fear that any proposed or possible change would but lead to a situation still more intolerable. To depose the present Sultan, as is suggested, and set up another one in his stead, might work in Zanzibar, but would promise little improvement in Turkey. It is doubtless the system, the conditions, the inherited traditions of the Sultan's rule, and not the mere man who happens to be Sultan, that makes Turkish government such an anachronism. The incredible thing is that the civilized Powers should much longer protect a government which would be destroyed by its own cruelty and blindness were it not so supported. We have reason to know that a break-up of some sort is thought to be inevitable by the oldest American residents in the Turkish Empire. The American professors in Robert College, with other Americans resident in Constantinople, have a regular drill that they go through in anticipation of the smash. Every man, woman, and child knows just what to do—to just what legation or battle-ship to fly for protection—the moment the general insurrection and massacring begin. They do not know when it will begin, but that it will begin some day they feel certain, and think it only reasonable caution to be ready.

Spain continues to put forth desperate efforts to hold Cuba. She now has 40,000 additional troops on the way to the island to be ready for operations in the fall. This will make a total of nearly 175,000 men sent out in less than two years. No such force was ever sent so great a distance by sea to wage war. The cost is enormous for a nation of impaired resources, and it seems to be the opinion of London financiers that it will force Spain into bankruptcy if it has to be borne much longer. Meanwhile new complications arise to worry her rulers in the shape of revolutions in Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands. Whether these have been incited, as Prime Minister Cánovas asserts, by Cuban emissaries, it is not important to know. The point is that they call for more troops and more money, when it appeared as if the last available man and the last borrowable dollar had already been requisitioned. The Spanish generals are not saying so much as they were a year ago about a speedy suppression of the Cuban rebellion, but they are probably more keenly conscious than they were then that it must be suppressed quickly or not at all.

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"FREE COINAGE EXPLAINED."

THE precise way in which the new silver dollars were to reach the people when the silver régime was established, has engaged the best thought of the silver party, but all have felt that it was a subject of great difficulty. The first and cruder view was that an office of Silver Distributor would be created in each State, on the model of our liquor law, with Assistant Distributors under him in each county, whose duty it would be to pass the silver out to the people as fast as it was coined. But what was to be the rule of distribution? How much silver was each person to get? Well, the earlier thought on this point was that each person was to get sixteen dollars, and that this was the true and honest interpretation of the maxim "16 to 1." But necessarily an error of this sort could not last long, and could find currency only among our more simple-minded citizens. The correct explanation of the phrase 16 to 1 speedily made its way to the front. It was soon understood that 16 to 1 meant that the nations were to agree that every one who had an ounce of gold was to be able to procure for it sixteen ounces of silver. But no sooner was this explanation diffused than a new difficulty arose. Even the most ignorant could not understand why, if they could get thirty-two ounces of silver for one ounce of gold in the market now, the nations were to agree that they should hereafter get only sixteen. They understood the market practice of taking all you could get, but they could not understand being bound to take only about half what you could get. This point has not yet been cleared up, and this province of the subject remains to this moment a good deal of a muddle.

The clearest and most convincing excursus on the subject we have seen is a paper issued by Mr. Henkle of Rochester, N. Y., under the heading of this article. He shows what free coinage really means, in terms and with an authority so clear that nobody can hereafter honorably profess ignorance on the subject. The Government is to buy silver at the market price, 53 cents to the dollar, and coin it into dollars at 100 cents—profit to the Government, 47 cents. Some donkeys may suppose that it is the value of the silver that makes the dollar, whereas "it is the Government stamp of authority." "Isn't this plain and true?" asks Mr. Henkle. We should think so. To us it seems plain as a pikestaff. Well, now, how are these dollars to reach the people, and how is the Government to get its profits? Nothing easier. The Government is to buy material for 600,000,000 silver dollars from the Western mine-owners at the market price. For this it can pay with 318,000,000 legal-tender dollars, and thus have a profit of $282,000,000. It is then to establish a State bank in each State and county, and in it deposit this money, and these banks are to lend the money to the people, on the usual security, at 3 per cent. In this way the Government is to have control of all the money in the community, and to relieve a suffering people from the payment of all taxes, and it appears that this control of all the money in the community by the Government is provided for by the Constitution of the United States—a point which, we confess, we had not noticed ourselves. Nothing more admirable for the relief of the taxpayer than this plan of buying silver and paying for it with legal-tender dollars coined out of it has as yet been produced, and its best feature is its simplicity.

But we cannot say we are altogether satisfied with Mr. Henkle's way of distributing the silver among the people, and we fear it will excite much discontent. It will be observed that it is to be entirely by way of loan, "on the securities now furnished to banks." Now, we must remind him that one of the most devilish of the devices resorted to by those "thieving institutions," the banks, for the oppression of the poor is the exaction of security for loans, and, above all, what these monsters call "good" or "gilt-edged securities," meaning stocks or bonds capable of being sold on the exchange at a certain price. How many honest citizens allow their homes to be defiled by such securities? Why, not even 10 per cent. The great mass are far too proud, and too American, let us say, to allow such things to enter their houses. Now, how are these to get their share of the Government silver loans? We fear Mr. Henkle has not given this branch of the subject the attention it merits. We say let the banks loan to every citizen at 3 per cent. on his honor as a man. We say that giving security for loans is a degradation to which no American should submit, and is a practice of English aristocratic origin.

But the Government is not to confine itself to coining silver. It is also "to print and put in circulation in the same way as many millions of full legal-tender money as the necessities of our industry may require to put them all into operation." Every mill and mine and shop is to draw from the Government through the banks all the money they may require. Gold-bugs would doubtless say that in this way the country would be "flooded with money." Not so, O gold-bug! As Mr. Henkle well remarks: "No one would borrow and pay interest on more money than he could profitably use." But we must again point out to him that if the money had to be borrowed on ordinary security, very little would be borrowed. We would suggest, therefore, respectfully, either that the security condition should be removed from Mr. Henkle's plan, or that every citizen should be furnished by the Treasury with a reasonable amount of collateral to be used in making his loans. This done, we agree with him that no citizen would borrow more money than he could profitably use. The reluctance of citizens to borrow any money they cannot employ profitably, is one of the great facts of the day, though in gold circles people may affect to doubt it.

Mr. Henkle also proposes an enormous tariff, and the restriction of all payments on mortgages to 10 per cent. a year, and one of the most determined overhaulings of corporations, telegraph and railway lines in history, so as to enable all the American people to send their telegraphic messages at five cents for ten words and to travel by rail 100 miles for 63 cents, and a variety of other startling but good changes in our society. In fact, if his programme should be carried out, none but foolish and simple-minded persons will earn a living, seeing the facility with which they will be able to borrow. What we like in his paper, which has been widely circulated, is that it shows us that the determination which existed at the time of the French Revolution to emancipate the people from the rule of the money power, is not dead. It has slept for 100 years, but Mr. Henkle's manifesto proves that the great thoughts about money which presided over French finances in 1796 still exist among us, and that crack-brained people of that period, as the children of the world called them, have their successors on American soil, thank Heaven.

POPULISM IN AUSTRALASIA.

IN speaking of M. Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu's accounts of New Zealand last week, we said we should return to his report on Australasia, as the Populists are working their sweet will there in the absence of a political constitution. He compares Australia with America, but says the profound difference between them is that the latter was first settled over two centuries ago by a very superior population, and had a government long established when its immigration began to arrive, while the former was invaded by immigrants of a very poor class in its very infancy—that is to say, about fifty years ago. Contrasted with America, Australia is, in fact, a mushroom, the very land of Populism—that is, of love of novelty, of want of responsibility, and of ignorance and recklessness applied to government. In fact, our Populists are politically Australians.

In the first place, nearly if not quite half the population live in cities, where they can hold meetings easily and harangue each other; and to the city they are drawn by the high tariff. In fact, the city population is largely composed of ruined and unsuccessful gold-miners and furious protectionists. The state, too, occupies a very high position in their minds, but with more reason than here, because, ever since they have known anything of it, it has met the public burdens largely by the sale of public lands. They were therefore led in the beginning to insist on the state constructing all the railways, and employment was thus

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given during several years to a very large body of laborers. But the railroads were eventually finished, and then the laborers had to be discharged or otherwise employed. But the laborers would not allow themselves to be discharged. Consequently, works of all descriptions, called "relief works," had to be set on foot to support them, and before very long the people came to feel, like the Populists here, that the supply of employment to labor is one of the functions, if not the chief function, of Government. But when the state is the chief employer, there is not much, if any, rising into the position of employer among the men, and as each province has its own tariff, and no market beyond its own borders, the industries are poor and feeble. Consequently, the laborers form a distinct, separate, and somewhat hopeless class, which, like our Populists, hates all other classes, and especially the great landholders, who remain in the country, own thousands of acres of land, and give themselves airs, take a daily bath, wear white cravats, and dine late, as in England, and are known as "squatters." These men, and the agricultural class generally, are said to be the bone and sinew of Australia, but they have little or no power in the state. The Government is really in the hands of the Populists of the towns.

It is these Populists who dominate in the legislative assemblies, and, as the country has no regular historical parties, they are divided into "groups" as in France, and delight in turning ministries out of office, so that Victoria, New South Wales, and New Zealand have had twenty-eight cabinets in forty years; South Australia forty-two. As here in America, the separation between what is called "society" and politics is complete. There is the greatest hostility towards "squatters," merchants, and bankers, and their appearance in politics is considered an intrusion. M. Leroy-Beaulieu says, to "succeed in a profession is death for a politician." A leading politician does not study any legislative reform with regard to its effect on the community, but with regard to its effect on his own political fortunes. When one of them, named Reid, came into office in New South Wales, with a mandate to reduce the tariff simply, he forthwith started an income tax, exempting all incomes below $1,500, and treated the members of the Upper Chamber, who are appointed by the Governor, and who opposed his schemes, as "rotten and corrupt old fossils."

In New Zealand the Prime Minister is an old saloon-keeper, and the principal work of the Parliament in one session was voting state guarantees for banks. In one night it voted a guarantee of $16,000,000, the total revenue not being more than $20,000,000. They have, curiously enough, the phrase, "forcing bills through the House," the equivalent of our phrase "jamming a bill through." In fact, their legislatures are so like ours that there is, M. Leroy-Beaulieu says, a growing agitation in favor of the referendum. In all the legislatures Labor is so powerful as to dominate all parties, and it employs its strength almost wholly in getting "reproductive works" set on foot, no matter what, so long as they give employment—generally railways, or roads, or wharves. In all these the wages are enormous and the day's work very short. The States borrowed for this purpose, M. Leroy-Beaulieu thinks, about $700,000,000 of European capital. They have had strikes, too, with the usual accompaniments of murder and incendiarism, instigated by orators who denounce the parliaments as "committees of corpulent robbers, well-bred thieves, oratorical prostitutes, and abject mercenaries." "The tree of liberty," said one, "will never flourish till it is manured with the bones of these fat usurers and insolent despots." Who would not think he was listening to Bryan, or Tillman, or Altgeld, or Kearney? In fact, says M. Beaulieu, "the influence of socialistic doctrines makes itself felt in all parts of Australian legislation—the land laws, the laws on labor, the system of taxation, and the general tendency of the state to make itself a merchant or manufacturer, and to encroach more and more on the domain of private enterprise."

From most of these excesses we are saved by our system of constitutions, the great wisdom of which was never so manifest as at this moment. But we have here, as in Australia, a large body of ignorant and poor men, who chafe under constitutions, who cannot be got to understand the delicacy and complication of modern governmental machinery, and, in their joy at finding themselves in power, make light not only of knowledge, but of all human experience.

PROFITABLE SCIENCE.

No small stir was caused in England a few months ago by a book entitled 'Made in Germany.' It was put forth by the Fair Traders, and undertook to show, by a lot of haphazard figures, that the Germans were alarmingly encroaching upon England's foreign trade. The remedy was, of course, discriminating or protective duties—the Q. E. D. of all such clamorous pamphleteers. Lord Rosebery rather thoughtlessly cited the book, and this led the *Economist* to dissect its assertions and statistics, with the result that the remains were hardly worth decent burial. But the real source and danger of German competition, with a sure indication of the only means of meeting it, have recently been brought to the attention of the English public in a way to cause 'Made in Germany' to appear more than ever vulgar and futile.

Prof. Ostwald, the distinguished German chemist, in a letter to his friend Prof. Ramsay, set forth the reasons for the superiority of German science, theoretical and applied, in so striking a manner that his English correspondent felt impelled to give the letter to the public through the London *Times*. Its significance was at once perceived. Here was something deeper and more powerful than tariffs. Here was a frank disclosing of the secret of German power as a competitor for the world's commerce, with the unavoidable inference that there was but one way to rival it—not by laws or diplomatic manœuvres, but by meeting knowledge with knowledge and skill with skill. Papers like *Nature* have taken the matter up, and insist that the need of reorganizing English scientific education requires no clearer demonstration.

Prof. Ostwald showed, in the first place, how the root idea of German higher education—freedom of teaching and freedom of learning—necessarily carried research and specialization to their highest terms. Originality and independent investigation alone give the teacher his place and retain his pupils. But it is the splendid opportunity for technical careers offered to students by German manufactures that makes, as Prof. Ostwald asserts, the organization of the power of invention in the arts and industries, now to be observed in Germany, something unique in the world's history. Referring to his own specialty, he says:

> "Each large work has the greater part of its scientific staff—and there are often more than one hundred Ph.D.s in a single manufactory—occupied, not in the management of the manufacture, but in making inventions. The research laboratory in such a work is only different from one in a university by its being more splendidly and sumptuously fitted than the latter. I have heard from the business managers of such works that they have not infrequently men who have worked for four years without practical success; but if they know them to possess ability, they keep them notwithstanding, and in most cases with ultimate success sufficient to pay the expenses of the former resultless years."

Is it any wonder that, by such methods, Germany has come to control the fine chemical markets of the world? By her superiority in this respect alone she is able, silently and without any legislation, to lay a tax upon almost every industry in every country. German manufacturers have come to a clear understanding of the commercial importance of science. Not long ago one of them offered a university professor a very large salary simply to come into his works and make experiments regarding the practical use of certain scientific methods which the professor had been developing. This close relationship between science and industry is good for both. It puts the best trained and highest inventive power at the service of manufacturers, and it also furnishes the scientist not only with new openings for a livelihood, but with wide opportunities for research. Prof. Ostwald declares that some great establishments provide finer technical means

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and appliances to chemists than any university laboratory.

Against such arms of precision what are the bows and arrows of protective tariffs going to avail? While the Fair Traders are inventing laws, the skilled Germans are inventing processes, making discoveries, converting theory into practice, in a way to make the laws null and void from the moment they receive the Queen's signature. The only thing to pit against a man who knows, is a man who knows more. The English papers in general face the situation fairly, the *Times*, for example, saying that there is no remedy except in Englishmen becoming "practical enough to look beyond their noses, and wise enough to believe in knowledge." Of course, in the cry for a reform in English scientific education, there are those quick to catch at the German idea of state endowment and control. But it is clear that, whatever the system of education, the secret of German commercial success lies in the private initiative of German manufacturers. In their case it is really industry, not the state, which endows research. As for English scientific education, the rather pitiful attempts of Oxford to enlarge and better her science courses have been much commented on of late in the columns of *Nature*. The main difficulty lies in supposing that a body like Convocation is capable of saying what a scientific education is or ought to be. On this head Prof. Fitzgerald of Trinity College, Dublin, declares:

> "The fact is, Oxford's best is bad, and her ideal education is one-sided. The most serious cause of complaint of modern society against the old universities is that they have so controlled the education of the wealthy classes of the community that the landed and professional classes have been educated apart from the commercial and industrial classes, to the very great injury of both. One might as well consult a committee of clergy as to the best education for a doctor as advise with university dons as to the best education for the general community."

The conclusion of the whole matter is simply the moral we have so often had to enforce. The world of commerce, like the world of literature, the world of the professions, the world of war, is at the feet of the men who know. Science is not merely a thing for spectacled professors to dabble in, but is profitable in mart and manufactory. It is the true transmuter of dross into gold. A near-sighted German professor works away in his laboratory for a few years and comes out with an invention which has not only a fortune in it for himself, but a revolution in it for some great industry. What can laws do to help or hinder such things? What way is there of competing with knowledge except by means of a finer knowledge? From of old it has been true that the man of knowledge is the man who increaseth strength, and nothing that Fair Traders or unfair traders say or assert can make law or trickery or retaliation or bargaining take the place of knowledge in increasing strength in international trade.

THE GERMAN CRISIS.

THE Germans have just been passing through a crisis which at one time promised to be serious, but has happily passed over without any evil results, and is very interesting to students of English history. The Prussian monarchy has always in some degree represented the Tudor Kings in England, in its attitude towards the nation; but since the creation of the Empire, and the appearance of the Bundesrath and Reichstag, its position has been rather that of the English Georges, and particularly George III., for it is only since George III. (and in fact one may say since the accession of Victoria) that the English monarchy has become what it is to-day, limited and nearly powerless. The Germans are just entering on the political struggle which the English carried to a successful issue with the Stuarts, but are greatly weighted by the possession of a large army, and the diffusion among the population of military habits of obedience, which is a great support for naked or unconstitutional authority.

The present German Emperor is not prepared to enter on an open conflict with the Reichstag, like Charles I., for he does not seem capable of deep-seated designs or long-lived plans of any kind, but he has a boy's pleasure in the possession of power and the exercise of it, and seeks in youthful ways to evade constitutional checks on its display. The late Minister of War, Gen. Bronsart von Schellendorf, has recently resigned because his plan of a reform in the code of military procedure for the trial of military offences, which Prussia has been loudly calling for and which has been adopted in most other States of the Empire, had been set aside by the Emperor under the advice or instigation of another and secret cabinet, called "the Military Cabinet of his Majesty the Emperor," unknown to the Constitution and the laws. There is an official publication in Germany called the *Rang- und Quartier-Liste* in which one finds everything relating to the army. If we turn in it to the chapter relating to the ministry of war, we find an account there of this "Military Cabinet of the Emperor and King," showing that it controls everything relating to the nomination, promotion, and discipline of the troops; so that its head, General Hahnke, one of the most unbending of the reactionaries, and one of the greatest opponents of the Reichstag and its rights, living close to the Emperor, sharing his labors every day, and making confidential reports to him on all persons and things military, had gradually succeeded in withdrawing the administration of the army from its constitutional head, the Minister of War. Then when the constitutional cabinet had determined on a reform in the procedure of the military courts, by making it public and oral, it was found, and boldly announced, that the Military Cabinet would have none of it, whereupon the Minister of War resigned and the Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, retired to his estates. Things accordingly looked very serious for a while, but a note in the official paper announced that the Emperor was desirous of submitting a project of reform in the code of military procedure to the Federal Council this fall, on the line of the announcements made by the Chancellor on the 18th of May in the Reichstag. Moreover, if we understand the matter rightly, the Military Cabinet is not to appear any more in *Rang- und Quartier-Liste*.

It will be easily seen that the quarrel was at one time likely to be far graver than a mere difference of opinion between the monarch and the nation with regard to the mode of trying military offences. It was a direct issue between the Kaiser and the Constitution. If the Kaiser could govern the army through other than constitutional channels, he could do anything, and the resignation of Gen. von Schellendorf made it plain that it would involve an open quarrel with the Reichstag, and that the Reichstag would have the country behind it. In every country now enjoying a constitutional régime, there has always come a time when the monarch has seen with great reluctance the control of the army pass from him.

In England until very recently there has always been a division of power between Parliament, as represented by the Secretary of War, presiding over general administration, and the Horse Guards, representing more particularly discipline and promotion, and presided over by a relative or favorite of the King. George III. held very fast to this distinction, and the scandal excited by the sale of commissions by the mistress of the commander-in-chief, his son the Duke of York, was one of the most startling phenomena of modern English history. The Duke of Wellington stepped into the place quite naturally when he came home with the laurels of Waterloo; but he strongly advised the Queen always to hold on to the army through her family, and he was accordingly succeeded by her cousin, the Duke of Cambridge, though he had no sort of claim to the place other than his cousinship to the sovereign. When he became superannuated the other day, it was only the rising tide of Liberalism which, after a sharp fight, prevented the Duke of Connaught's stepping into his shoes. In France the Restoration, in 1828, made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to hand over to the Dauphin, as he was still called, the Duc d'Angoulême, the exclusive control of the personnel of the army, leaving to the Minister of War only what was in England left to the Secretary of War.

With a young monarch like William of Germany, excessively fond of soldiering

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and firmly convinced that God has authorized him to kill as many people as he pleases whenever he thinks proper to declare war, and with a nation as thoroughly imbued with military ideas and as firmly convinced of the military value of subordination to a single head, the struggle is likely to last much longer. William personally instructs the recruits every year, touching their obedience and devotion to him next after God Almighty, and on one occasion told them to hold themselves in readiness to kill their fathers and brothers should he desire it. From this position to that of a constitutional monarch like Queen Victoria, taking the organization, discipline, and command of the army from a minister appointed and dismissed by Parliament, there is a great distance which will not be traversed in a year. William is still young, profoundly impressed with his own enormous value to the German nation, and with the deep concern of the Creator about all his doings.

ON THE STUDY OF DUTCH.

An opportunity to study the Dutch language and literature has, thus far, never been offered by one of our metropolitan universities. According to official announcements for the forthcoming academic year, it is possible to investigate critically almost any phase of either the literature of Germany or the language in which it is written, at almost any period of its career—old, middle, or new, with side glances at the Goths and the Vandals. Courses are also announced in the Scandinavian languages, including such a far-away Germanic dialect as Icelandic; but beyond the merely negative statement in one programme that "as yet no course has been offered in Dutch," there is no reference whatsoever, in any of them, to the language or literature of Holland.

From single points of view this is, no doubt, to be explained and even partly to be justified. It can scarcely be seriously maintained, for instance, however invidious such a comparison may seem to Dutchmen, that Dutch literature is to be set upon terms of equality with German literature, which outranks it in extent, and, except in Holland, in intrinsic importance. As for Icelandic, it was the medium in its classic age of a phenomenal literature, greater, in prose and verse, than that of all the other early Germanic peoples put together, and a veritable treasure-house of material affecting our own matters and institutions, some of which even go back in their genesis to Scandinavian soil.

Every such comparison, however, is odious and misleading, for Dutch literature, in reality, is neither small nor unimportant. It has at various times set an undeniable stamp upon German literature, and English literature, too, has fallen notably within the direct circle of its influence. Dutch literature, in fact, is an integral part of that mutual action and reaction so conspicuous in the evolution of the literature of Europe and of the world, and not to take it into account is often to miss the clue that alone is able to lead out of dark places. Wholly aside, however, from this phase of the matter is the additional circumstance that Dutch literature *per se* has beauties of its own; that there are in it the immortal works of immortal men, and of women, too. The lyre has been attuned in Holland to lyrics than which there are scarcely sweeter in the poetry of Europe, and her boards have resounded to periods as sonorous; and if this should be construed to savor of the past more than of the present, it need only be remembered that the Dutch "Sensitivists" of to-day form a front rank of their own in the puissant army of modern realism. To mention Kuenen and his school of Biblical critics suggests the need of Dutch for every modern theologian thoroughly furnished for his work.

As for the language, very similar arguments might be advanced with regard to its importance as a link in the chain of intelligibility. Neither German, on the one hand, nor English, on the other, can be followed to ultimate conclusions without it. English and Dutch, in particular, are fundamentally akin, and many fixed conditions in the one, thus far unexplained and apparently inexplicable, will doubtless yet be cleared up by an appeal to the living traditions of the other. Besides all this, the value of a knowledge of the Dutch language also, if the value of Dutch literature is to be conceded, must follow as a matter of course. The one, the characteristic vehicle by which the other is conveyed, is simply the body of which the other is the soul, and will as little bear translation as this.

Not at all oddly, when one is brought face to face with the facts of the case, there are, furthermore, considerations that will appeal to some as even more trenchant, since they are more practical, for an accurate knowledge of the Dutch language among us. What we have in mind is a direct result of historical conditions in which Holland has been a participant. The Venezuelan Boundary Commission, for instance, found it necessary, at an early stage of its existence, to send an expert to Holland to examine the Dutch records bearing upon the boundary controversy in their original form; and only the other day the printing of the old Dutch documents in our city library was considered of sufficient importance to allow the Board of City Record to award the contract at an outlay of $7,000.

The paramount reason why an opportunity to study Dutch should be presented in New York, above all other places, is a patriotic one. New York, whatever else it may be, is first of all a Dutch city. Not only has it the honor of being preëminently the largest colony planted by Dutchmen, but, beyond all other cities of this continent, it has best preserved in its institutions and its inhabitants the memories of its Dutch beginnings, which, as time goes on, instead of being allowed to fade, are consciously fostered by societies instituted for this very purpose. Nor would they lapse without such adventitious aid. The names of much of our surrounding geography, of our streets and our public places, and even the words of our daily discourse, bear too many Dutch reminders to permit us easily to forget their source.

Such aids to memory, however well calculated they may be to call up original conditions, are, nevertheless, not enough. There should be in New York, for all the reasons that have been stated, the opportunity to study, as thoroughly as other foreign languages and literatures are studied, the language and literature of Holland. Strikingly enough, we are even able to make our own native contributions to the latter. Our first literary efforts were in Dutch. Jacob Steendam, the first poet of New York, wrote three considerable poems in that sturdy speech; and in the mother-tongue were the occasional verses both of Henricus Selyns, the first settled minister of Brooklyn, afterwards the minister of the Dutch Reformed Church in New York, whom Washington Irving calls "the earliest poet of the province," and of Nicasius de Sille, first Councillor of State under Gov. Stuyvesant.

For the study of Dutch we have much fundamental material already at hand. Besides still unexploited matter for historical investigation, printed and unprinted, preserved in city and church records, our libraries have not unimportant collections in the Dutch language. The Astor Library leads with some 5,000 volumes, comprising Dutch literature, history, and the transactions of academies and learned societies; Columbia University has about 2,500 volumes; other libraries, like the Society Library and the Mercantile Library, have together a few hundred more. What is primarily needed, however, more than Dutch books, though these are necessarily and inherently a part, is an opportunity to study the language and the literature, not perfunctorily, as the chance spirit moves, out of handbooks and inadequate Dutch Ollendorffs, but under a competent university professor. Such a chair of instruction some of our Dutch societies or our Dutchmen should find it easy to provide. The St. Nicholas or the Pieter Stuyvesant professorship of the Dutch language and literature not only would perpetuate to succeeding generations the deed of the donor, as such things do, but would stand a most fitting monument to the memory of the Dutch in New Amsterdam.

PROFESSOR CHILD.

Francis James Child, who died on Friday, was one of the last of the remarkable men who, in the latter half of the century, have done so much to make the name of their university illustrious. In scholarship, in letters, in science, and even in public life this group of students became conspicuous; and in most cases their careers were marked by a singular devotion to aims higher than any that scholarship alone can supply. Lowell, in his letters and poems, has made it clear that they were all in their youth inspired by the great hope of the new century—an inspiration which we now, at its end, can see was to be justified no less in their lives than in the new learning, the inventions and discoveries of science, the obliteration of slavery, the mighty record of human progress which its close witnesses. It is hard to say, perhaps, exactly what the inspiration was, and no doubt very few of them foresaw at all clearly what the future was to bring forth; but that it was to be a new order, and in the end a better order, they were confident. To the younger men of that generation it seemed as if a summons to their task was echoing throughout the world. Lowell was in the habit of saying that when he first read Carlyle, it was as if he had heard a bugle-call. The same call rang in the ears of his friend who died last week. He, too, obeyed it.

The bare record of Prof. Child's life is nothing more than a few dates. He was born in 1825 in Cambridge, and entered Harvard in the class of 1846. Shortly after graduation he became a tutor. At that time instruction at Harvard was not specialized as it now is, and he at first taught in several different branches—mathematics, rhetoric, and history. In 1849–50 he studied in Germany, and in 1851 succeeded Prof. E. T. Channing as Professor of Rhetoric

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and Oratory. Poetry and English Literature had, however, from the first been his favorite studies, and it was through them that he was drawn to the study of Anglo-Saxon, in which he early became an authority. He also gave most valuable instruction in English writing, his own very simple and straightforward style serving as an excellent demonstration of the correctness of his principles. In 1860 he married Miss Elizabeth Ellery Sedgwick, daughter of Robert and granddaughter of Theodore Sedgwick.

Down to the close of the war, the old system of oral instruction, combined with a curriculum consisting almost altogether of required studies, made the work of a professor at Harvard very different from what it now is. Teaching was done, not by lectures, but by recitations, supplemented by wearisome correction and marking of innumerable examination-books. The instructor often taught in turn a variety of subjects, and in this way an enormous amount of time was wasted, while a professor might be for years without any professorship in the proper university sense. The election of Mr. Eliot as President in 1869 marked the beginning of the change to the present system; but it was not until 1876 that Prof. Child took the chair of English literature, for which all his studies were a preparation. Since then his work has consisted mainly of courses in Anglo-Saxon, Chaucer, and Shakspere.

The great work of his life has been his 'English and Scotch Ballads,' a monument of research and scholarship which can never be superseded, his industry and the thoroughness of his investigations having made it complete. His aim was to trace to its sources and preserve in an authentic form this whole body of popular literature, and at the close of his life he was able to say that he believed not a single ballad had eluded his search. An introduction remained to be written, but the work itself was done. The labor and linguistic knowledge involved in it no one who had not some acquaintance with the daily course of his studies would be likely to understand. Not merely constant correspondence with scholars all over the world, with reference to forms of ballads existing in foreign countries, but also endless collation of texts and manuscripts, was required, and all this in addition to his regular duties. The shelves of the university library are enriched by a precious collection of volumes gathered together in the course of these labors. His other contributions to literature and scholarship have been mainly as an editor. The general editorship of the American edition of the British Poets, in which was included an edition of Spenser under his charge, was among them, as were also 'Four Old Plays' (1848), a collection of 'Poems of Sorrow and Comfort' (1865), and two invaluable papers published in the Transactions of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, 'Observations on the Language of Chaucer and Gower,' which conclusively settled long-disputed questions with regard to the forms of Chaucer's language and versification. A number of lectures before the Lowell Institute have never been published. Had his time for twenty-five years not been so taken up with the almost mechanical labor of hearing recitations and correcting examination-books, he would no doubt have accomplished more. To those who are aware how his time was further limited by self-imposed tasks of all sorts, public and private, it is surprising that he should have accomplished so much.

His fame as a scholar is secure; but it is not as a scholar that he will be chiefly thought of by those who knew him best. Indeed, his own modesty led him to keep his acquirements always in the background; no one was less inclined to parade his knowledge. What all who met him felt was the variety, interest, humanity, and sincerity of his character, the singular force of his individual and original personality. It is difficult to reproduce in words the impression he made, for it came of many qualities seemingly inconsistent—an inconsistency which a man less simple might have tried to conceal. It did not seem necessary for Prof. Child to conceal anything, for when he was most impulsive and natural, the qualities and even the defects which showed themselves were all little short of delightful. His very idiosyncrasies were endearing. Many of us go through life with an ideal of action or character for which our real qualities totally unfit us. With him there seemed to be no motive for playing a part, even with himself. His warmth of heart, his hatred of wrong and injustice, his keen sympathies, his devotion to duty, were as real as his lively convictions, his strong religious feeling, his prejudices, his shyness, his combativeness, his melancholy, and his quaint and inexhaustible humor. He expressed them all as he felt them, and it was the strongest proof of the excellence and beauty of his character that his sincerity only made his conversation more entertaining and himself more attractive.

His interest in public affairs was far from perfunctory, being a necessary result of his character and education. The concerns of Old Cambridge were those of democratic village life in a highly educated and respectable community. Much more engrossing were those of the nation in the throes of the rebellion. Many of the most distinguished officers who volunteered from Massachusetts had been his pupils and friends, and the war was to him at once a sacred struggle and a cruel slaughter. His constant regret was that he could not offer his own life in it. He busied himself with assisting those in the field in any way in his power, and throughout the whole period, from 1861 to 1865, he might almost be said to have been actually in the service. His deep interest in the careers of many of the Harvard graduates who had fallen in the war, made him the chief promoter of the publication of the Harvard Memorial volumes. When the war ended, his participation in public affairs did not cease, and he continued to do more than his share for many years. His inborn independence of character forbade his being a party man, and his efforts were always in behalf of good government and proper nominations, without regard to their effect on immediate party fortunes. He was very fearless, and his transparent honesty compelled the respect of his opponents during the years when, as an independent Republican, he was continually driven into opposition to the party to which he originally belonged.

We have left ourselves little space to speak of his characteristics in private life. To those of our readers to whom Prof. Child was personally unknown, the more intimate and more peculiar qualities of his nature can be only dimly indicated. The memories of a sensitive, woman-like tenderness and sweetness, which made him one of the most widely beloved of men, of a faithfulness of friendship which created about him a narrower unbroken circle of deeper affections—these and other precious memories are his priceless legacy to his familiar friends. Among these his originality had full play and expression. Doing nothing for effect, and having variable spirits, his conversation was unequal, and was most characteristic when no effort of any kind was required. Then his peculiar vein of humor was at its best, his expressive and vigorous face became the mirror of his mind, and the spirit of true friendship breathed in his talk. He was fond of children, and liked to devote himself to them, ready to take his share in their gayety and playfulness. To the poor his heart and his hand were equally open. He knew that his judgment was likely to be misled by his goodness of heart; and though he could seldom resist an impostor's appeal to his charity, the enjoyment which he derived from his own narrative of the adventure seemed quite to make up for any pecuniary loss. He was born and remained to the last a lover of his kind; he attributed to others the native good desires he found in his own heart.

We cannot close this imperfect tribute without a reference to the loss which this journal sustains. From the inception of the *Nation*, Prof. Child was among its warmest friends and most generous contributors; and if the burden of his latter years forced him to withdraw from our active staff of reviewers, of which his name was a chief ornament, he never found himself out of sympathy with the political aims of the *Nation*, or out of touch with it on its literary side.

THE PROSPECT IN NEBRASKA.

GERING, September 7, 1896.

IT is now nearly thirty years since I made my first visit to the Missouri Valley. Since that time I have had occasion to revisit it at regular intervals of three or four years. During this period the changes have been marvellous. On my way now, I was warned by friends in Chicago who learned of my destination that it was important to be vaccinated before crossing the Nebraska line in order to avoid the contagion of Bryanism. But, so far, that has not proved necessary; for there is still much force in the proverb that a "prophet is not without honor save in his own country." The severest critics of the regular Democratic nominee I have met have been among his own neighbors. A leading judge in Lincoln told me that in the five years during which he has been on the bench, Mr. Bryan has not had a case before him. In short, Mr. Bryan is a politician, pure and simple. He has not been connected with any business or commercial enterprises such as to command confidence in his ability to manage even ordinary affairs, much less the vast business interests of the nation. The enthusiasm for Bryan, therefore, has no such basis as that which commended Lincoln both to his own State and to the country at large. For Bryan to say that "in my opinion" the free coinage of silver will be safe for the Government, is to present a slender basis for confidence.

Another omen which bodes the Bryan movement ill even in his own State is the magnificent crops of the year. The acreage of corn is the largest ever planted, and the fields are fairly burdened with the ripening grain. Conservative judges say that it will run up to 300,000,000 bushels, which, if properly cared for and fed to stock, will yield to the producers $100,000,000. The two previous years were, indeed, disastrous, from lack of rain; but this year the rains have been abundant and well distributed, so that the average return for five

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years, even with present prices, is far from discouraging. This is becoming more and more apparent as the weeks go by, and will tell heavily against the free-silver enthusiasts.

I struck the State at the time of the State Fair at Omaha, and the scenes which everywhere greeted me there were far from depressing. The railroads had made a five-dollar round-trip rate from the extreme portions of the State, and tens of thousands of people had come in in gala attire. The fair grounds were overcrowded, processions of fraternal and industrial organizations thronged the streets, headed by brass bands almost without number. Thousands of Scandinavians were pouring in from every direction for a great musical festival. Apparently everybody was good-natured and happy. There was ground for great diversity of opinion as to whether the Bryan buttons were more numerous than the McKinley badges, but there was no appearance of general gloom. The papers estimated that 200,000 people witnessed the processions.

Of course this may seem a superficial view, but it is not wholly so. One does, indeed, hear of the occasional sale of products at ruinously low rates. I was told of a farmer in the northwestern part of the State who recently sold 700 bushels of corn at five cents a bushel, netting him, when certain expenses were taken out, but thirty-two dollars. I have heard of a locality where horses are "eighteen dollars a dozen," but have not been able to verify the report. Without doubt the victims of such hard necessity who are compelled to sacrifice their products at forced sales, are sufficiently numerous strongly to elicit public sympathy. But to one who has watched the course of events for the last twenty years the surprise is that they are not more numerous. The reckless way in which families with little or no capital have been drawn out into this vast region to compete with each other and with the world in the production of a few staple articles, has made it inevitable that there should be great disappointment.

The place from which I write is in an irrigated section on the North Platte River, sixty miles from railroad communication. The station from which we drove was one of the most flourishing towns of the region, containing about two thousand inhabitants. About half of these consist of the families of ranchmen, which reside there nine months of the year for the sake of the excellent public schools which are maintained. During the summer all together have an outing on the ranches. So dry is the climate that there is not a shade tree in sight either in town or on the prairie, yet the houses, though small, are all rather neat, and there is a general appearance of thrift. On starting out for our long drive over the country, we were at once confronted with the evidence of disappointment which has overtaken so many in the western part of the State. For hours our course lay over a beautiful prairie country in which there was not a house or tree in sight. The only sign of man's presence was the diminishing town we were rapidly leaving behind. But on almost every quarter section there was a mound of earth, reminding one of the abandoned village sites in the Valley of the Nile. These were the remains of sod houses which were built a few years ago by eager settlers drawn into the country by the report of good crops occasioned by two altogether exceptional years of moderate rainfall. On the strength of these good years, loan agents secured an immense amount of capital to aid the settlers. But the successive years of normal drought have done their work, and both borrower and lender have lost all. Clearly, the western quarter of the State is valueless for general agriculture, except in the irrigated portions. On the whole, however, one is agreeably surprised at the evidences of general prosperity. In the eastern part of the State land is four times as valuable as it was twenty-five years ago. Then ten dollars an acre was a good price. Since that time it has doubled in value twice, and improved land in the eastern third of the State cannot now be had for less than forty dollars. But, of course, this process of geometrical increase of values cannot go on indefinitely, and when the check in the rate comes it is very disappointing to many. Prices of land, however, are keeping up better in the eastern part of this State than in Ohio. Foreclosures are, indeed, frequent, but not excessively or alarmingly so.

To the more intelligent, and they are the majority, an extension of credit is seen to be the all-important thing in a region of such present distress, but of ultimately increasing values. But credit is just what Bryan and Altgeld and their followers are destroying. A loan agent in the central part of the State told me that, at the time of the Chicago riots two years ago, the fright of capitalists completely checked the extension of credit, while the present agitation prevents its reëstablishment. The chief thing which the farmers need this year is the credit required to draw into the State the live stock (depleted by the last two years of drought) to which they can profitably feed their enormous crop of corn. In this irrigated section the relation of capital to production is more apparent than elsewhere, and the importance of credit is keenly felt. It is an instructive illustration of the complicated relations of modern society that the severest blow the interests in this region have received for a long time, fell in connection with the disturbance of credit occasioned by Mr. Cleveland's unfortunate Venezuelan message last winter.

Coming from the centennial celebration of northern Ohio, it is interesting to contrast the story of pioneer life a hundred years ago and now. The comparison is entirely in favor of the present times. The sod-house of to-day is more comfortable than the log-house of our fathers. The prairie is far more easily subdued than the forest. As the cheap railroad excursion rates and the vast crowds at the State Fair witness, the pioneer of to-day is not beyond the reach of general civilizing agencies. The well-established State University and the numerous public schools of high grade, with their feeders in every district of the State, bring education within reach of every enterprising boy or girl, and very generally all are possessed with a desire to improve their educational opportunities. On my drive here we stopped at a sod-house to exchange horses. A buxom lass soon came over a swell in the prairie, riding a horse and driving a dozen others before her from which we could take our pick. We afterwards learned that during the last school year she regularly rode horseback thirteen miles and back each day to attend a school which was held in a sod school-house. But the school was kept by a graduate of the University.

It may seem unfortunate that the financial policy of a great nation should perhaps be dependent on the opinion of a few recent emigrants from Europe now living in sod-houses on the prairie. The foreign element of this State, however, is unusually intelligent, being largely German and Scandinavian. The Germans are reported as generally favoring the gold standard, while the Swedes and Norwegians are less decided, and are still making up their minds. Much attention is therefore paid to them by both parties, for very likely the scale may be turned by the votes of the two or three counties in this State in which they largely preponderate. Good crops, much discussion, and sound sense are sure to cause the truth to prevail among this population. Bryanism is not a new thing in Nebraska. His star has already passed the zenith. He never has carried his own State, and does not seem likely ever to do so. At any rate, the votes which were taken on the long trains on which I rode from the State Fair showed an overwhelming majority against him.

G. Frederick Wright.

A RALLY FOR HOME RULE.

Dublin, September 5, 1896.

The cause of home rule for Ireland, which six years ago was apparently on the threshold of success, has latterly seemed to all but a few in a nearly hopeless condition. This has been due mainly to the inordinate self-assertion of two men, and to consequent divisions and difficulties. Had Mr. Parnell expressed the least regret for the trouble which his disgrace in the Divorce Court had brought upon Ireland, had he been willing to withdraw even for a few months from public life, all his offences would soon have been forgotten in his splendid services and his sufferings on behalf of the country. He stood firm as a rock for himself, and against that rock the Irish party went to pieces. The services to the Irish cause of the parties and individuals in Ireland and England who could not tolerate Mr. Parnell's conduct and attitude, were preserved largely through the abilities and untiring energy of one man, Mr. Healy. In the exigencies and excitement of the time, men were blinded as to the wrongfulness and the certain consequences of the bitterness with which he imbued and waged the contest. We had a painful example of the extent to which clamor has to be resorted to, and seeds of future woe implanted, in a country that has no constitutional method of carrying out its wishes in local affairs. When, six months later, Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien emerged from prison and took their stand against Mr. Parnell, they were unwilling to assent to Mr. Healy's methods; and when, in the autumn of the same year, Mr. Parnell died, and all legitimate cause of quarrel appeared removed, his followers declared themselves in honor bound still to hold aloof from their old associates, whose methods, they declared, had brought their leader to his grave.

At the elections of 1892 all seemed well so far as Ireland was concerned. The Parnellite representatives were reduced to nine. An apparently solid party of over seventy, united by the most stringent pledge to sit, act, and vote together or resign their seats, stood behind Mr. McCarthy. I know of nothing stranger in the turnings and intricacies of the human mind than the rôle which Mr. Healy has since played, and which has brought affairs to their present pass. He whose most trenchant weapon of attack against the seceders was that they had broken the party pledge in not siding with the majority against Mr. Parnell, has since, having again twice taken it, set that pledge at defiance, and in-

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terpreted it in a manner calculated to make of it a mockery, a delusion, and a snare. His intellect, exceptionally keen and subtle, and sharpened to the finest point by the education and practice of the law, has been applied to prove that a pledge can be kept in the letter and broken in the spirit. The changes were wrung upon charges the most audacious, the most damaging, the most untrue, and over and over again thoroughly disproved, as to the disposal of funds by his colleagues; and this during the heat of last year's election. The Parnellites place Mr. Parnell's memory before everything else. The feud is to be kept up until those who could not approve his course of action are in their graves or are prepared to do penance at his grave.

Mr. Healy's inexplicable policy, whether consciously or not, if continued, could have no other end than the utter destruction of the present movement. He has more than once avowed, as the proper method of party warfare, to "hit a head wherever you see it"; and as those on his own side are the nearest to him, and as those who rise above the ordinary level are most easily seen, they are one by one singled out for attack. (Seldom having to bear responsibility, never having to suffer directly, to any great extent, for not standing by and supporting able men, cavil and criticism are by us indulged in to an inordinate degree.) Mr. Sexton, a most devoted man, the best parliamentarian of the party, one of the ablest financiers in Parliament, has been driven into private life. Mr. Blake, who abandoned his Canadian career to aid the cause, and is said lately to have refused a judgeship and £6,000 a year further to serve Ireland, has held his place, notwithstanding abuse and vilification, with heroic patience and devotion. But no party, however small, can keep its place by reliance upon personal feeling alone. The Parnellite party, while including sincere Home-Rulers, is composed mainly of pronounced anti-clericals and of men who desire to be considered respectable as well as Nationalist, and to avoid pecuniary sacrifice. A Parnellite Lord Mayor was the first Home-Ruler to be honored with a degree *honoris causa* by Trinity College. No young man in Government or Unionist employment is likely to be called to account if he airs his Nationality under the guise of Parnellism. Mr. Healy's strength lies, amongst the Parliamentary party, in the fact that he has several relatives members of Parliament, in the sharpness of his tongue, in a certain charm of manner; outside it lies mainly, I am convinced, in clerical feeling that would gladly see a revival of the pre-Home Rule days, when all the spare cash of the laity went into the coffers of the Church, and when Irish members were to a considerable degree the nominees of the priests. So it is not surprising that Mr. Chamberlain should designate Mr. Healy as the "greatest living Irishman."

Thus, taken altogether, the situation in Ireland had become intolerable. A convention to consider the matter was called for at home and abroad; and it must be difficult for outside Protestants to understand that this convention, meeting under the Pope's blessing, with a Catholic bishop in the chair, and addressed by numerous Catholic clergymen, has been directed against the claims of the leader of an extreme clerical party. The convention was decided upon by the unanimous vote of the party of which Mr. Healy is a member. All parties were asked to join in issuing the invitations and making the arrangements. Mr. Redmond refused. Mr. Healy at first carefully abstained from committing himself; and when he recognized that the assembly that would come together would most certainly pronounce against the unpatriotic course he had taken, did all in his power to make it a failure, and, later on, violently attacked and belittled it. All Irish members of Parliament, clergymen of all denominations, Nationalist members of local public bodies, delegates from clubs, Young Ireland societies, literary societies, labor organizations, Foresters, and other bodies, many of them Parnellite, were invited. Delegations were requested from Irish Nationalists of all parties abroad. Never before was there a convention at which the doors were more widely thrown open to persons of all shades of opinion in connection with the subject for which it was called. As the result, the convention met and held its sittings in the most capacious hall in Dublin three days of this week. Some 42 members of Parliament attended; 21 delegates came from the United States, 18 from Canada, 3 from Australasia, 2 from South Africa; 300 came from Great Britain, and many hundreds from all parts of Ireland, every county being represented.

It was the most remarkable gathering of Irish men and women ever brought together. The great hall behind and in front of the delegates was crowded with a respectable, intelligent, and well-conducted assembly. The speaking was of a high order. Every one had fair play. What struck me most was the unflagging interest with which the proceedings were followed. There were no pauses for rest or refreshment, yet at the conclusion on Tuesday of the four-hours' sitting, on Wednesday of five hours, and on Thursday of five hours and a half, the hall was apparently as full as at the commencement. All sides had professed a desire for unity on the common basis of love for Ireland. Mr. Healy had often declared his anxiety to be afforded an opportunity of laying his grievances before the world. Neither Mr. Redmond, nor Mr. Healy, nor yet any of their followers, appeared to state their case, or show any other possible grounds upon which a united fight for home rule can be maintained than by friendly councils, and, after due discussion, the subordination of the judgment of the minority to that of the majority. Nothing was said to offend the susceptibilities of any party. In accordance with the feelings of the meeting, resolutions were withdrawn in which persons and newspapers were by name condemned. Mr. Parnell's name was received with hearty applause. An extract from one of his speeches found its place among the mottoes with which the hall was adorned. We may be certain that if his name ceased to be used as the shibboleth of faction, all in his career would soon be forgotten but the services of his earlier years. The attitude of late among Irishmen abroad has been: "Until you are united as of old, we shall refuse to give you moral or material aid in the contest for home rule." The foreign delegates have this morning unanimously issued a manifesto declaring that they came unbiassed in their views towards any party, that those who were responsible for the arrangements scrupulously abstained from any attempt to influence their judgment, and that they undertake on their return to their various homes to convey to their people their sense of the magnitude, authority, and order of the convention, and pledge themselves to give their loyal and unfailing support to the parliamentary party.

There is some danger of the resolution and expressions of desire for the release of the remaining dynamite prisoners being misconstrued. It arises in no degree from sympathy with a policy of dynamite. These men are rightly styled "political prisoners," because they were arraigned so that they might receive life instead of ten-year sentences, not as dynamiters, but as conspiring against the Crown. The feeling here and among Irishmen abroad is so strong regarding England's past treatment of Ireland and late attitude towards her, that it is well understood why men of a certain class of mind break down under the strain, and attempt or do desperate deeds. Irishmen know and feel their own grievances, and they ask that their attitude towards these offenders should be judged by the English and others by their own towards conspirators with whose grievances they sympathized. An English jury enthusiastically acquitted Dr. Bernard, although of known complicity in the Orsini outrage, by which many lives were lost. I need scarcely call to mind the general attitude of mind in Great Britain towards German and Italian conspirators in the forties and fifties, towards Russians of late years, towards the Johannesburg committee and Dr. Jameson the other day. These Irishmen received life sentences in 1884, while in 1892 Englishmen and foreigners for more overt offences in the matter of dynamite were sentenced to but ten years' imprisonment. Moreover, the English penal-servitude system is one to which no living creature ought to be subjected. One of these men, at least, has been turned out insane. Mr. Davitt has declared that for seven of the nine years he spent in prison he never ceased to suffer the pangs of hunger. The mildest extreme of laxity in prison discipline is less likely to encourage crime, and bring the administration of the law into contempt, than the cold, inhuman, relentless severity with which Irish offenders, at least, have been treated under the British penal-servitude system. Light sentences and abuse of the power of pardon in the interests of the many in your country are, in the long run, less hurtful to the best interests of society and general content than are here light sentences and abuse of the power of pardon in the interests of the few as practised in England.

I have been led into a digression from a consideration of the Irish Race Convention. It was altogether an eminent success. There is still a majority of forty or fifty entirely reliable and clear-headed members prepared to support united, disciplined action. Mr. McCarthy has, on account of failing health, resigned the chairmanship. Mr. Dillon, an able man, has been elected to the post. He is highly cultured, of irreproachable personal character; one who has given hostages to fortune by his late marriage with a daughter of Sir James Mathew, one of the English judges (a nephew of Father Mathew, the temperance reformer). If Irishmen at home and abroad properly support this party and act reasonably, the movement will be soon again on firm ground. This conference is by far the most representative national gathering that I have seen in Ireland. Only four persons took any distinctive part in it whose names I can find as having been present at the Home-Rule Convention of 1873 under Mr. Butt. As one of the speakers said the other day: "Men come and go, the personnel alters from generation to generation; the National movement ever renews itself and urges forward, deep and strong."

D. B.

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Correspondence.

THE NEW ZEALAND LAND EXPERIMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your article on "A Striking Illustration," September 10, you say that "the Government of New Zealand has taken possession of the land on the Henry George plan." Permit me to correct you in that. The "Henry George plan" does not contemplate any of the foolish, socialistic things credited to the New Zealand Government by M. Leroy-Beaulieu. On the contrary, it contemplates leaving the individual in greater freedom than before. It asks the Government to simplify the system of taxation by taxing nothing but land values, and then to keep its hands off all those things that belong to the individual.

Single-taxers have watched the legislation in New Zealand with interest, and especially that regarding taxation; for although mixed with much error, it appears to be a step in the right direction, relieving personal property of taxation and supporting the Government, or a portion of it, from land values. But they do not believe that it is a function of the Government to say what the people shall eat and wear, to loan money to them, and establish settlements. The Henry George plan is not paternalistic. It looks to individualism. HOWARD M. HOLMES.

DETROIT, MICH., September 11.

Notes.

FORTHCOMING works bearing the Scribners' imprint are President Andrews's 'History of the Last Quarter-Century in the United States,' in two large volumes; a new (limited) edition of Vasari's 'Lives of the Painters,' in four octavo volumes, annotated by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Blashfield and Mr. A. A. Hopkins, with 48 photogravures after the masterpieces of Italian painting and sculpture; a new and long-desiderated edition of Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge's 'Hans Brinker,' with more than a hundred drawings expressly made in Holland by Allan B. Doggett; 'On the Trail of Don Quixote,' by A. F. Jaccaci, with many illustrations in addition to those which have appeared serially in *Scribner's Magazine*; and 'Problems of Modern Democracy,' essays by E. L. Godkin.

Henry Holt & Co.'s fall announcements include 'The Island of Cuba,' with an account of the present war, by Prof. M. M. Ramsay and Lieut. A. S. Rowan, U.S.A.; 'A Diplomat in London,' by Charles Gavard; 'Music and Musicians,' by Albert Lavignac; 'Telepathy and the Subliminal Self,' by Dr. Osgood Mason; 'The Irreligion of the Future,' by J. M. Guyau; the third volume of Ten Brink's 'English Literature'; 'The Fern Collector's Handbook and Herbarium,' by Miss Sadie F. Price; 'The Grasses of North America,' by Prof. W. J. Beal; and 'The Outlines of Electricity and Magnetism,' by Prof. Charles A. Perkins of the University of Tennessee.

The Putnams' holiday Irving will be 'Bracebridge Hall,' in two volumes; and they will also bring out Tilford Groesbeck's poem 'The Incas,' with illustrations by Eric Pape; and the second volume of Mr. George Haven Putnam's 'Books and their Makers during the Middle Ages.'

Next month the Century Co. will issue a collection of wood-engravings and half-tone plates under the title, 'Modern French Masters,' with text by Prof. John C. Van Dyke—twenty biographical and critical monographs.

Harper & Bros. promise Prof. Woodrow Wilson's 'Life of Washington,' with illustrations by Howard Pyle and Harry Fenn, and 'The Naval Actions of the War of 1812,' by James Barnes.

'The Seven Seas,' poems by Rudyard Kipling, a translation of Dr. William Hirsch's 'Genius and Degeneration,' 'Alterations in Personality,' by Alfred Binet, 'What is Electricity?' by Prof. John Trowbridge of Harvard, and a new edition of Andrew D. White's 'Fiat Money in France,' are in the press of D. Appleton & Co.

Macmillan Co. have nearly ready 'The Education of the Nervous System: A Study of Foundations, especially of Sensory and Motor Training,' by Reuben Post Halleck, M.A. (Yale).

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish seasonably 'Football,' by Walter Camp and Lorin F. Deland.

William Doxey, San Francisco, "at the sign of the *Lark*" (the droll periodical edited with pen and most original pencil by Gelett Burgess), announces 'The Wild Flowers of California, their Homes and Habits,' in which more than 600 varieties will be described by Mary Elizabeth Parsons, and 150 delineated in full-page drawings by Margaret Warriner Buck; 'Tales of Languedoc,' by Prof. Samuel Jacques Brun of Leland Stanford University, illustrated by Ernest Peixotto; 'An Itinerant House, and Other Stories,' by Emma Frances Dawson; and new editions of Rearden's 'Petrarch, and Other Essays,' and of Alfred Robinson's 'Life in California.'

An *édition de luxe* of FitzGerald's 'Omar Khayyám' is to be issued by the Dodge Book and Stationery Co. of San Francisco.

Bliss, Sands & Co., London, are preparing 'Venus and Apollo in Paintings and Sculpture,' with letterpress by William J. Stillman, and eighty-one large-sized photogravures, including Botticelli's 'Birth of Venus,' probably in colors, as a frontispiece. A Burne-Jones is the only modern instance admitted.

'A Cycle of Cathay; or, China, South and North,' by Dr. W. A. P. Martin (Fleming H. Revell Co.), is rich in personal reminiscences, but is hardly the book on China which those most interested in the country are earnestly looking for. Dr. Wells Williams's work—a monument of old-fashioned learning—will still remain our reference and reading-book, unless some one with equal ability shall furnish us with a view of modern China as seen through the glass of science. Perhaps we had not the right to expect this from the busy President of the Imperial Tung Wen College at Peking. As it is, Dr. Martin's pages are readable, and are made attractive by the author's own metrical renderings of some pretty Chinese poems. Most valuable are the chapters discussing China's neighbors, her diplomacy, education, and the missionary question.

The translation of Nietzsche's works into English pursues its paradoxical course. After vol. xi. comes vol. viii., entitled 'Thus Spake Zarathustra: A Book for All and None' (Macmillan). It is *the* sacred book *par excellence* of the Nietzschians, and, like other "Sacred Books of the East," demands much patience from a reader on whom a protractedly prophetic style is likely to pall; so much, indeed, that the doubt indicated in the sub-title, viz., as to whether what is intended for all will be perused by any, appears amply justified. A book of the sort is necessarily a difficulty for translators, and so the task has been undertaken by the editor of the whole series. Unfortunately, though Dr. Tille possesses a far better knowledge of Nietzsche's German than his predecessor in vol. xi., his command of English idiom is quite insufficient to render it satisfactorily into the latter language. A lavish use of the archaic *-eth* in the third person singular of English verbs does not alone constitute a lofty and prophetic style, nor redeem the bulk of the translation from commonplace and clumsy literality. Dr. Tille ought not to require to have it pointed out to him that the significance of the word "lust" (p. 132, etc.) is not the same in German and in English. And, lastly, what is the casual reader to make of passages like the following: "My gift of the gab—is of the folk. Too coarsely and heartily for angora-rabbits I speak. And still stranger my word soundeth unto all ink-fish and pen-foxes" (p. 278)?

The *Portfolio* monograph for the current (July) number is 'The Life of Velazquez,' by Walter Armstrong (Macmillan). As the Art of Velazquez is to be treated of by the same author in a future number, he confines himself for the present to an account of the great Spaniard's career, which is "based chiefly, though by no means exclusively, on the researches of Prof. Justi," and which gives the known facts clearly and concisely—something which the ponderous German was unable to do. The illustrations are, perhaps, as good as could be expected, the qualities of Velazquez's painting being extremely difficult of reproduction; and some of them are especially welcome as being of little known works.

Those who have retained their earlier liking for the clever work of M. Victor Cherbuliez and for the romance of thirty years ago, will read with interest the Swiss writer's latest novel, 'Après Fortune Faite.' To those who have been immersed in the stream of later fiction, or who have even watched the current of it as it has run, the book will seem somewhat like a resurrection from the dead. It does not concern itself much, if at all, with life. Its subtileness in the analysis and portrayal of character is like that of a child drawing upon a slate. It is the farthest possible remove, or almost the farthest, from the human document. And yet it is an extremely interesting and entertaining novel. In reading it one has a sensation not unlike that of driving over a well-made road through a pleasant country with a good horse. From the first page to the last one feels the satisfaction of easy, delightful motion. The book will consequently provide an agreeable hour or two. In this all too serious world there are many more serious novels which are less restful and less amusing.

We have already spoken briefly of Otto Mühlbrecht's 'Die Bücherliebhaberei' (Berlin), which now comes to us from Lemcke & Buechner, New York; but it may not be amiss to specify its useful appendices, forming half the book. The bibliophile, then, is treated to a general and critical bibliography; book-fancying and book-knowledge in general; general history of the art of printing and the book-trade; special ditto (in which category we miss Friedrich Kapp's History of the German Book Trade); works in advocacy of Gutenberg's title as inventor, and in opposition thereto; incunabula; curiosities and rarities; prohibited works; pseudonyms and anonyms (with no account of Halkett and Laing's three large volumes); privately printed books; ex-libris; printers' marks, etc.; binding. The

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imperfections we have hinted at have two compensations in an alphabetical list of printers of the fifteenth century, a chronological index of printing-places to the year 1830—both after Falkenstein—and a general index of commendable completeness.

'Adolf Bastian als Festgruss zu seinem 70. Geburtstage 26. Juni, 1896,' is the title of a stately volume of 630 pages, dedicated to the distinguished traveller and ethnographer by "his friends and admirers," and published by Reimer in Berlin. The contents consist of thirty-two essays on comparative psychology, mythology, ethnology, anthropology, linguistics, and other sciences of a cognate character, in many of which Bastian was a pioneer. Thus, Virchow discusses "Rassenbildung und Erblichkeit," Steinthal "Dialekt, Sprache, Volk, Staat, Rasse," Preuss "Menschenopfer und Selbstverstümmelung in Amerika" (especially in connection with rites for the dead), Weber interprets an obscure passage of the 'Arthava-veda' as "Ein Indischer Zauberspruch," and there are papers by Ranke, Kuhn, Hirth, Achelis, Bartels, Buchner, and other well-known scholars. The value of the work is increased by numerous illustrations, but greatly diminished by the lack of an index.

'Trunksucht und Selbstmord' (Drunkenness and Suicide) is the title of a statistical study recently published in Leipzig by Dr. Prinzing. Of all nations, he says, the Germans have the strongest tendency to suicide, and this tendency is greatly aggravated by the habitual use of brandy as a beverage, so prevalent in many provinces of North Germany. Excessive beer-drinking promotes suicide indirectly by causing diseases of the heart and liver productive of melancholy.

A brochure of 119 pages entitled 'Henrik Ibsen's Jugenddramen,' by Dr. Roman Woerner (Munich: Beck), contains the first instalment of an historical and critical survey of the works of the Norwegian dramatist, to be completed in two volumes, of which the first will treat the historical and philosophical dramas from a biographical as well as a literary point of view, and the second the modern stage-plays from the publication of "Love's Comedy" in 1863 to the present time. Dr. Woerner's thorough knowledge of the languages and literature of Northern Europe renders him fully equipped for the task he has undertaken. The brochure ends with an extended and acute analysis of "The Warriors at Helgeland" (1858), known in Germany as "Nordische Heerfahrt."

A hitherto unpublished manuscript of Bossuet's has just been discovered in the library of the Seminary of Saint-Sulpice, well known to be especially rich in manuscripts of Fénelon and Bossuet, though no one had supposed that it contained any which had not already seen the light in print. In the course of his long controversies with Fénelon concerning spiritual matters, Bossuet was led to write a series of treatises on the "états d'oraison." Only the first of these treatises has been printed and made familiar to theologians. A manuscript of considerable bulk entitled "États d'Oraison," preserved in the library at Saint-Sulpice, had long been regarded as the original of the already printed work. Some weeks ago, however, the librarian of the Seminary, wishing to make a more careful study of the manuscript, began to examine it. Almost at once he perceived that it contained the text of a second treatise, bearing the same title as the first, which had been overlooked and which was believed to be lost. This treatise carries on, without completing it, the great work undertaken by Bossuet against Quietism. Like the first, it is written in French. The manuscript is now being copied and will soon be in print.

The Union pour Action Morale, of which M. Paul Desjardins is the founder, has resolved to placard the hoardings of Paris with ideal pictures, seeking thus an influence upon the minds of the people beyond that of the Louvre and the Luxembourg. M. Puvis de Chavannes has lent himself to the good work by permitting the reproduction (in full size, but in only two colors) of his five famous frescoes in the Panthéon, representing incidents in the life of St. Geneviève, patron saint and traditional saviour of the city of Paris. Reproductions of an "Adoration of the Magi," by Benozzo Gozzoli, and of a picture by Fra Angelico are to follow. The artistic poster we know in this country, as well as the disfigurement of the face of the earth by the "smart" advertising agent; even the placing of sensational texts in rural spots to catch the eyes of the ungodly is an expedient not untried by us. There are still blank spaces left in the minds of our people that the Paris plan might admirably help to fill.

An anonymous writer in *Macmillan's Magazine* for September offers some acute observations on "The Man Pepys" as revealed in his unblushing Diary. He seems to us, however, unnecessarily perplexed as to the purpose and motive of "this daily record for himself only," which, after all, differentiates itself from the great mass of introspective diaries only in degree. From the point of view of the man of affairs, it was a prudent memorandum of whatever affected or promised to affect his reputation as a public officer, and, through that, his worldly prosperity. On the side of the thousand and one interests which his active and curious mind entertained, and preëminently of his amours, the Diary must, we believe, have been kept not so much for reference (though here too prudence entered in) as for rereading. The mere recording of his infidelities must have revived, in imagination, the passionate pleasure of them, and it is significant that in the poignant passage (the word is hardly too strong) in which he notifies himself that now, in default of eyesight, the Diary must terminate, he also snaps the thread of his amour with Deb.

In view of the recent sickening reports of Japanese atrocities in Formosa, an account of this island by the Rev. W. Campbell, for more than twenty years a missionary there, in the Scottish *Geographical Magazine*, is timely and interesting. The great alluvial western plains, he says, "offer simply illimitable opportunities" for raising sugar-cane, rice, indigo, turmeric, etc., not to speak of the gold and coal mines, sulphur deposits, and petroleum fields in other parts of the island. In 1894 twenty-one million pounds of tea and forty thousand cwt. of camphor were exported. A graphic description is given of the surrender of the capital, Tainanfu, on the collapse of the short-lived republic, to the Japanese, which was accomplished without bloodshed through the interposition of the English missionaries. With the advent of the new rulers the chief obstacles to the development of the country, the mandarins and the literary class, have been removed, while the importation of opium, except for medicinal purposes, is prohibited. Roads are to be built, the railway extended, harbors opened, a proper currency introduced, and the head-hunting tribes of the interior are to be brought into subjection.

There is an excellent map of Venezuela, with accompanying text, in the seventh number of *Petermann's Mitteilungen*. It shows the various lines of communication, both land and water, even to the most important mule-paths. The same number contains proposals, endorsed by a numerous body of European scientific men, for the establishment of an international system of seismological stations. The sites chosen are Shanghai, Hongkong, Tokio, Calcutta, Sydney, Rome, Tacubaya (Mexico), Port Natal, Capetown, Santiago de Chile, and Rio de Janeiro.

The Boston Public Library Bulletin for September contains a very useful list of some 218 titles of books, Government reports, and pamphlets on the currency question.

The number of foreigners studying in German universities during the past summer semester was 2,192, of whom 1,665 were Europeans and 527 non-Europeans. Of the latter, 442 came from America, 56 from Asia, 15 from Africa, and 4 from Australia; of the former, 515 were Russians, 316 Austrians and Hungarians, 283 Swiss, 139 English, 96 Belgians, 56 French, 44 Netherlanders, 34 Italians, 31 Swedes and Norwegians, 28 Luxemburgers, 25 Rumanians, 24 Turks, 23 Servians, 21 Greeks, 12 Bulgarians, 9 Danes, 5 Spaniards, 2 Portuguese, 1 Lichtensteiner, and 1 Montenegriner. Of the whole number of foreigners, 595 studied philosophy, philology, and history, 488 medicine, 444 mathematics and natural science, 261 law, 148 Protestant theology, 126 agriculture, 74 cameralistics, 24 Catholic theology, 24 pharmacy, and 8 dentistry.

A recent rescript issued by the Minister of Public Instruction in Germany admits women to the lectures in all the departments of the University of Bonn, provided that they are found by the rector to have pursued the necessary preparatory studies, and that they obtain the consent of the professor or docent whose lectures they wish to attend.

The Classical Club of Yale University will celebrate the opening of their new rooms in Phelps Hall on October 9 with an address in the Battell Chapel by Prof. B. L. Gildersleeve of Johns Hopkins, at 8 P. M., followed by a reception in the library of the club. At 4 P. M. on the same day Dr. Dörpfeld will speak in Osborn Hall on "Recent Excavations in Greece."

—The attention of the librarians in their annual meeting at Cleveland, week before last, was largely centred on Washington. Mr. Bernard Green, who has been superintendent of the construction of the Congressional Library building from the start, gave an interesting account of the work. This building, the largest if not the finest library building in the world, will accommodate four million volumes and give every facility for their use, is most complete and thoroughly fitted in every part, and decorated in a manner quite commensurate with its character and use. The most remarkable thing about it is that it is completed within the time (eight years) assigned by Congress in 1888, and for the sum appropriated—six million dollars. As Mr. Green remarked, Congress had so thoroughly worn out both itself and the subject in fifteen years of fruitless discussion and experimentation that when a definite plan for the work was adopted, providing for its execution under the direction of the Chief of Engineers, Gen. Casey, and thus removing it from the realm of jobbery, there was no further meddling on the part of that body, and we have this magnificent structure as a standing proof

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that Government work is not always bad. The same lesson was enforced upon the librarians by Mr. F. A. Crandall, United States Superintendent of Documents, in a paper on the work of his office. He made it quite evident that, under the law of 1894, which created his office, a radical reform of the abuses which have been connected with the public-document business has already been accomplished, and that if the supplementary bill drawn up by him and already passed unanimously by the House becomes a law, we shall have a system at least fifty per cent. more efficient, and at the same time twenty per cent. more economical, than the old one. Still another Washington note was sounded by Dr. Cyrus Adler of the Smithsonian Institution Library in a paper on the bibliographical and library work of that Institution. By his showing, it appears quite probable that the library interests of the country have, after all, been better served by the Institution under its actual system than they would have been had the whole fund been originally devoted to the establishment of a great library, as was at first proposed.

—Apart from these matters, the chief interest of the convention lay in the work, rather lately undertaken by the Association, of furnishing intelligent direction and aid in the selection of good books for libraries. Mr. George Iles of New York, who has shown his practical interest in this enterprise by his generous aid, both editorial and financial, in the issue of the Association's 'Annotated List of Books,' read a thoughtful paper on "The Appraisal of Literature." Recognizing the value of the book notices and reviews to be found in the critical journals, there still, he said, seems to be need of and ready use for discriminating and intelligent advice to librarians and readers as to the actual and relative value of the different books offered for purchase. Nothing ever done by the Association has seemed to be of greater general utility than the A. L. A. catalogue of 5,000 books recommended for libraries, published for the Association by the United States Bureau of Education in 1893. One session of this year's convention was devoted to the discussion of titles for a proposed supplement of newer books, and it was determined that there should be a rigorous exclusion of everything of questionable value or of questionable morals. The President's address at this meeting, by Mr. J. C. Dana, librarian at Denver, and an able paper following it by Mr. J. N. Larned of Buffalo, were devoted to the discussion of the larger bearing and real value of the public-library movement. Mr. Dana sounded a minor key, giving considerable value to many grave charges which are often brought against free libraries, but still contending that, if properly administered, these libraries contribute largely to the public welfare. Mr. Larned, viewing this movement in its historical setting, characterized it as the one means to be depended upon in addition to the free school to overcome the evils of a *fin-de-siècle* civilization fostered by a debauched and mercenary newspaper press.

—The practical pedagogue sometimes finds it difficult to see that the psychologist is making such additions to the art of teaching, as laid down by the philosophy of common sense, as he thinks he is, but it is easy to believe that a study of "common motor automatisms," reported on by Mr. E. H. Lindley in the last number of the *Journal of Psychology*, may be the basis of very important practical regulations. By this phrase the author means the little tricks of movement that grown people as well as children are strongly inclined to when called upon for severe or unusual mental effort. The material for the study was in large part collected by Miss L. A. Williams of the State Normal School at Trenton, N. J., and is of unusually high value. Some of the apparent results are that adults are hardly less prone to such habits than children, that there is no difference due to sex, that swaying with the body is almost confined to children, and drumming with the fingers to adults. Young children are little given to these movements, but that is due to the fact that they are almost incapable of any considerable sustained effort. Automatisms increase in number with fatigue, and with the intensity of the effort; automatisms of posture show a reversion to the fœtal position. These habits have their origin in the enormous activity of the child, his inability to control his movements completely, and his proneness to imitation. They are accordingly a much more frequent accompaniment of volitional attention than of spontaneous—the former is a late development, and still imperfect and more or less difficult to sustain. But the most important point brought out by the paper is that these forms of motor activity are of two fundamentally different kinds; part of them are processes for the production and maintenance of central nervous activity, and are important features in the mechanism of voluntary attention, while others are the result of deficient control, and hence represent serious leakages of energy. It follows that while some demand summary suppression at the teacher's hands, others are means for the development of working power, and should at least not be interfered with. An interesting field is opened in determining with some exactness the relative effect upon the cerebral circulation of the various automatisms. It is pointed out in passing that if a child in learning to write does not easily overcome the marked twistings of the mouth, etc., which accompany the effort, it is an indication that it is not yet old enough to undertake the mastery of the art.

—It is safe to conjecture that Malwida von Meysenbug, who contributes to the August *Cosmopolis* some unpublished letters of Richard Wagner with a connecting commentary, is the author of the anonymous 'Memoiren einer Idealistin' which has provided biographers with interesting details regarding Wagner's life and sufferings in Paris during the time of the "Tannhäuser" rehearsals in 1860-'61, several of the incidents related in the text being nearly identical with passages in that book. The writer had been led by admiration of Wagner's genius to seek his acquaintance. She was a frequent visitor at his residence in Paris, and subsequently tried to keep up a correspondence. In seven years she received nine letters from him, in one of which he praises her for being "a genuine friend, who isn't frightened into immediate silence if one of her letters remains unanswered, but kindly writes again." It cannot be said that the letters she received from him reveal any important incidents in his life hitherto unknown, but they contain many characteristic details. Wagner not only was an indefatigable writer, but he had a rare faculty for adapting the style of his letters to the character of the recipient: the tone or atmosphere of these letters is quite different from the varied spirit of the letters to Liszt, Uhlig, Heine, Praeger, Frau Wille, and others, so that one is almost tempted at first to believe in a mystification; but as the letters proceed, the real Wagner is soon revealed unmistakably. We have space for only one brief extract, from a letter dated Biebrich on the Rhine, March 12, 1862:

"During all this time there was only one period when I really existed. That was when, amid unprecedentedly disagreeable circumstances, and as though it were the last chance to save my life, I locked myself up four weeks in Paris to write the poem of my 'Meistersinger.' By the end of January I had finished it, and my next task was to find an asylum where I might set it to music. After overcoming countless difficulties I have found such a place here in Biebrich, and to-morrow I hope to begin on the composition. . . . For such an undertaking I could ask my publisher for the advance of such a sum as is requisite to support me for a year while I am at work. The four weeks of literary activity in Paris were my happiest, but I was able to keep up the charm only by refusing to look right or left, until no one remained about me but *garçons* and *concierges*. The poem gave me ineffable pleasure; I am convinced it is my most inspired effort."

And in a later letter, when the music, too, was completed, he wrote: "That is my masterwork; no other comes up to it. To *that* performance you must come."

—The past spring and summer witnessed in Paris a general recrudescence, or one might say exacerbation, of interest in the love affairs of Musset and George Sand. The movement was started by the curious volume of Mme. Arvède Barine, and by an article by M. Spoelberch de Lovenjoul in *Cosmopolis*. Other periodicals followed suit, each taking its part in the controversy and throwing its little pebble of document or of hypothesis on the large and growing cairn. Among these later articles may be signalled as of especial interest one which Dr. Cabanès contributed somewhat more than a month ago to the *Revue Hebdomadaire* on the relations of George Sand, Pagello, and Musset at the time of the winter in Venice. Pagello is still alive, and Dr. Cabanès appealed to him directly as to an historical source. He, who all his life till now has been very discreet, permitted one of his friends to make some disclosures. The legend that Musset became aware of his betrayal by Mme. Sand through seeing two shadows projected on the wall of the Hôtel Danielli, is rejected by Pagello, as it was always denied by the heroine of the incident. Signor Fontana, who speaks for Pagello, tells the story thus: One night George Sand, after having written three pages of inspired poetic prose (Signor Pagello has kept them and they are unpublished), put them into a blank envelope and handed them to Pagello. He, seeing no address, and either not understanding or feigning not to understand the situation, asked her to whom he should give them. She snatched the envelope out of his hands and addressed it: "Au stupide Pagelo." A few days afterwards George Sand declared frankly to Musset that she could no longer be more than a friend to him. At one time Pagello had almost made up his mind to burn his correspondence with the author of 'Lélia,' but he has not done so. Her letters, of which there are enough to form a volume, are in the hands of an Italian writer and will appear after Pagello's death. A memorial which the nonogenarian has written, and which he gave in charge to his eldest son, will be published at the same epoch by the filial piety of a grandchild.

—The *Revue de Paris* of August 15 is the latest to take up the tale, though doubtless the *Revue des Deux Mondes* will have its innings yet. This latest article is the work of M. Maurice Clouard, and the most piquant part of his study bears upon the relations of

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the two famous lovers after they returned from Venice. Musset came back first and alone; George Sand followed with Pagello. Then began the period of storm and stress chronicled by Mme. Arvède Barine. It was storm and stress of a very undignified and trivial sort—daily tempests in a teapot, with the jealous Pagello looking on. M. Clouard prints a number of the notes and letters that were written at the time, and they are not pleasant reading. Lifelong exile to Spain was threatened, and the result was a month's sojourn at Bâle. Eternal separations were announced every day, and none lasted twenty-four hours. Pagello soon tired of the sight of these lovers' quarrels and withdrew to Italy. At last George Sand, in an access of good sense, departed for Nohant on the 6th of March, 1835, and this time the episode was definitively closed. During the rest of the life of Musset, George Sand and he were on friendly terms. They wrote to each other, and saw each other, and their relations appeared to be wholly cordial. Why, twenty years after Musset's death, George Sand should have written 'Elle et Lui,' is a mystery which M. Maurice Clouard professes himself incapable of explaining. He only states the problem, and urges, in order to its resolving, the publication of all the correspondence between the lovers. But not all of those who are in possession of these most interesting literary documents appear as yet to have made up their minds to let them see the light.

—Complaints are again made in the German newspapers of the stagnant condition of the book trade, overproduction being usually advanced as the chief cause (there were more than 20,000 new publications last year). But there are other causes, one of which is feelingly dwelt on in the following extract from one of the letters to the poet Anastasius Grün by Frankl (and others), with their answers, which are to appear in book form this autumn. It was written in 1865, but might as well be dated yesterday:

"Every laboring man, provided he isn't a fool and is willing to work, may succeed in making a comfortable living; the German author alone cannot do so. Who is to blame for this? No one but the German public! It buys no books. While hardly any one hesitates to spend 4, 8, or 10 florins for a few hours' fleeting amusement in theatre or concert-hall, he cannot make up his mind to give two or three florins for a book. Ladies of the highest circles do not hesitate to send to the circulating library for their favorite novels, which may have been in the hands of the unwashed and diseased—perhaps a leper. Why the alms of a Schiller stipend if Germans bought the books of their writers as the English and French do? I know that poets and authors starve with them, too, but none of the standing of Gutzkow [who had just made an attempt at suicide]. Would not even Goethe and Schiller, Herder, Uhland, Lenau, and Grün have died of starvation had they been dependent on the profits on their writings alone? Grillparzer received in Austria for the whole work of his career 2,800 florins, or 400 florins for each 'piece.' . . . Our poets must learn to imitate the good custom of former potentates, each of whom learned a trade in order to have something to support himself in case he lost his crown."

—The papers bring us news of the death, at the age of sixty-five, of Joseph Delbœuf of Liège, one of the most original philosophic writers of our time. Those who know him best as a philosopher will be surprised to learn that his official life was spent in teaching Latin and Greek at the Belgian University, and that we owe numerous contributions to classical philology to his pen. His first work, published in the 50's, was his essay on Scientific Logic. His contributions to psychology, especially to the elucidation of space-perception, of Weber's law, of sleep and dreams; to algorithmic logic; to speculative biology; to the philosophy of mathematics, and to metaphysics—have made him widely known. A dozen years ago he became interested in hypnotism, and, owing to a certain natural talent, had much success in therapeutic suggestion, making interesting contributions to that subject. He stoutly resisted the Belgian doctors in their attempts to restrict by law the liberty of experimenting in these directions. He was a fascinating writer, such an alliance of wit and reasoning as he commanded being excessively rare. He was a most original and lovable personality, and all students of philosophy will deplore that he has passed away without having given to the world a final systematic elaboration of his ideas on the philosophy of Nature. He was an indeterminist, and one of the very few—Fechner and our own Charles S. Peirce are others—who see more hope in speculatively evolving dead matter from living than living matter from dead. In the clash of opinions, this point of view is also precious, and Delbœuf's final work would have been of first-rate importance.

INDULGENCES.

A History of Auricular Confession and Indulgences in the Latin Church. By Henry Charles Lea, LL.D. Vol. III. Philadelphia: Lea Brothers & Co. 1896.

DR. LEA'S third volume comes with gratifying promptness to complete this really great contribution to our knowledge of the Roman Church in one of its most interesting aspects. Though it rests upon the former volumes as a basis, it may well be read as an independent treatise by that larger public for which the subject of indulgences has always a peculiar attraction. At no other point does the Roman institution come so close to the daily and hourly experience of its members. By no other device does it so effectively command their allegiance. We predict, therefore, for this volume a wide circle of readers. It ought even to commend itself to candid Roman Catholics, for we doubt if they can find anywhere a more careful presentation of the history of this institution or a more intelligent appreciation of its purpose. That the author is wholly out of sympathy with that purpose goes without saying; yet here, even more than in the former volumes, he holds his prejudices in check, and subordinates them to the purely historical aim he has set before himself.

In pursuance of this aim Dr. Lea tries first to fix, on the basis of the most trustworthy Roman authorities, the definitions of the terms most frequently to be employed, and then proceeds to show the almost endless variety of ways in which these definitions have been interpreted in practice. Probably nine out of ten Protestants have always thought of the indulgence as a remission of sins for a money payment, and have even fancied, without much reflection, that it was a license to commit indefinite sins in the future. Dr. Lea corrects these errors at the outset, and never, throughout the volume, loses sight of the original meaning of indulgence as a remission of some part of the penalty due for sins in consideration of a voluntary contribution to some one of the many pious uses for which, ever since the days of the crusades, the Church has always needed money. Given the system of penance described in Dr. Lea's first two volumes, and given also the theory of the Church as the sole dispenser of the divine bounty; add to this the notion of a purgatory after death in which the soul is gradually freed from the burden of sin left upon it after all the sacramental functions of the Church in this life have been duly performed, and the theory of indulgences follows by a very natural progression.

Like many another comparatively harmless theory, however, it begins to be dangerous as soon as it gets into the hands of men who have ends of their own to serve by it. As defined by the law-making and law-interpreting power of the Church, the indulgence was never anything but what it was in the beginning—a part of that beneficent activity by which the Church reconciles offending man with a forgiving God. There was never a moment, to the present day, when the Church could not defy the world to point to a single case of authoritative departure from the received definitions. Yet, from the very earliest time, there was a great variety of opinion among orthodox scholars as to the limitations of the indulgence, and almost any abuse could justify itself by reference to first-rate authorities. Still more inevitable was the diversity of practice arising from the frailty of the instruments to whom this awful power must needs be intrusted.

The rule that a principal is bound by the acts of his agents, one of the safeguards of civil society, has never been very strictly understood by the Church. The central power has always been jealous of its ministers, and has gone on steadily diminishing their independent activity, until, by the act of papal infallibility, it has practically destroyed it. The history of indulgences illustrates perfectly this demoralizing tendency. No matter how gross the violations of the early, simple, and comparatively harmless theory might be, the Church could always throw the blame upon its wicked or ignorant agents, and, by its merciful pardoning power, cover any evil they might have done. From time to time, as evils came to be too notorious or too scandalous, it yielded to demands for reform, but always with the reaffirmation of the principles underlying the abuses it was (no doubt sincerely) trying to amend.

Nor has the papal power ever been very careful about consistency in detail. Above all else it is a practical institution, and concerns itself with immediate demands, always justifying its action by reference to certain great fundamental ideas which it alone can truly interpret. So, in the matter of indulgences, it has always been able to clear itself of all imputation by showing how the great needs of "religion" demanded the action in question. Dr. Lea carries us forward through the tangled maze of scholastic theology and Jesuit casuistry and Roman assertion to an almost clear understanding of the devious ways whereby the indulgence system has kept its marvellous hold upon the conscience of an "enlightened" generation. We say "almost," because it is doubtful if the uninspired non-Roman intelligence of the nineteenth century is capable of really comprehending that shading into each other of the true, the fictitious, and the false which alone can make this view of the moral life acceptable.

On no point, perhaps, in the whole range of ecclesiastical administration has the policy of vagueness been so consistently carried out as here. Even the very terms of the indulgence are to this day undefined by any decisive au-

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thority. Doctors have differed radically, for example, as to the meaning of the phrase "an indulgence of so many days." Does it mean remission of so many days' penance on earth, and, if so, in what does a day's penance consist? Or does it mean shortening by so many days the period of purgatory, and, since the length of this period is unknown, is there any conceivable proportion between the amount of sin for which purgatory is due, and the act in consideration of which the indulgence is granted? Rome has been employing this language for now at least a thousand years, but has never defined it, and so it goes on cheerfully spurring on the zeal of the faithful by promises of they know not and do not stop to ask what. The Church gains its revenues, the faithful are edified, and the day of compromising explanations is indefinitely postponed. The phrases by which all action of Rome is justified are familiar, but it needs just such a careful presentation as this of Dr. Lea to bring out the curious disproportion of these phrases to the demand of the enlightened conscience which calls them forth.

The sketch of the part played by the indulgence in bringing out the protest of the Reformation is the least weighty part of the volume, perhaps because by that time the system was itself the chief agency in its own ruin, and, therefore, needs less emphasis. Dr. Lea is not writing a history of the Reformation, but tracing an institution, and the interest of his narrative therefore leads him on along the course of the Counter-Reformation, and into the vast application of the indulgence as a weapon against the ever-present enemy. If the Roman institution has become more decent under the constant criticism of Protestantism, it cannot be said that, so far as the indulgence is concerned, it has become more intelligent. Dr. Lea's last four chapters, with their calm enumeration of the recent developments of the indulgence theory, offer a subject of study as serious to the student of social science as it is curious to the psychologist.

RECENT MUSICAL BOOKS.

The Story of British Music. By F. J. Crowest. Scribners. Pp. 396.

Legends of the Wagner Dramas. By Jessie L. Weston. Scribners. Pp. 380.

The Evolution of Church Music. By F. Landon-Humphreys. Scribners. Pp. 179.

THERE are some queer statements in Mr. Crowest's history of British music. In the preface the reader is told that "histories of music almost rival the planets in number"; but we are quite sure there are a great many more, though perhaps not quite as many as there are stars. On one of the last pages we read that in England, during the Elizabethan age, "musicians rose up who were as great in their way as were Shakspere, Bacon, Halley, and Frobisher in theirs." If Mr. Crowest will name the British musician who was as great in his way as Shakspere, his discovery will make his own fame second only to that of Columbus. This revelation is probably reserved for a second volume, which is incidentally promised on page 384. The present volume extends from the earliest times to the Tudor period, and it must be conceded that, apart from astronomical and patriotic eccentricities, the author has produced a readable and useful volume. There is necessarily a good deal of padding in it, for up to within a few centuries accurate knowledge regarding the history of music in any country is very scant; the earliest recorded piece of secular music in England belongs to the thirteenth century, and remains nearly isolated for a couple of centuries more.

Mr. Crowest has followed the example of Naumann in illustrating his volume with numerous cuts, some of which possess exceptional interest, as, for instance, that of the Welsh *crwth* (crowth), generally considered the earliest instrument played with a bow, or those of the primitive organs, with their curious arrangements for "raising the wind." Amusing details are given regarding that musical wonder of the tenth century, the Winchester Cathedral organ, with its four hundred pipes and twenty-six bellows worked by seventy strong men, which produced tones "like thunder" that made every one "stop with his hands his gaping ears," and was "heard throughout the town." Mr. Crowest says that no such organs are made to-day, but he might have suggested that this organ was nevertheless typical of what is perhaps more characteristic of musical England than anything else—the love of massive effects. To this day the "biggest thing" in musical London is a Handel Festival concert, with 5,000 singers. Such a performance attracts an audience of from 20,000 to 30,000 in the Crystal Palace, and the big organ, which makes itself heard above all these voices, does its share of the attracting. Another curiosity mentioned is the old custom of one church lending an instrument to another, which indicates that in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries some of the church organs were of a portable character. Though he gives no statistics, it is safe, in view of the religious propensities of the English, to believe Mr. Crowest when he says that "to-day the building of organs, whether for church, concert hall, or chamber, has become one of the leading trades" of England. Fathers of the Church allowed the lyre, cithara, and other instruments in the church service, but it is easy to see why the organ drove all rivals from the field: its sustaining power supported the voices and prevented the flatting usual in congregational singing.

Mr. Crowest concedes that the indigenous music of England has a less distinctive quality than that of Wales, Scotland, and Ireland; but for British music as a totality he claims that "when the whole story has been told, it will be found that no country—neither France, Germany, nor Italy—has so ancient an origin in music, or a more glorious record than has England." The last part of this sentence is absurd: England has not produced a single composer of the first rank (like Bach, Beethoven, Schubert, Chopin, Wagner), or even of the second (Handel, Mendelssohn, Gounod, Verdi, etc.). It must be conceded that the quaint melodies of Scotland, Wales, and Ireland are as beautiful and as original as the folkmusic of any country, including Russia and Germany; but why the English, who had such a splendid foundation to build on, and who, for many centuries, really were, as abundant testimony shows, as much addicted to music in public and private life as any nation, should have never built a musical cathedral on those foundations is an ethnological and æsthetic mystery which our author does not solve. He suggests, indeed, after speaking of the great popularity of the minstrels, that "the obloquy which for so many years afterwards attended the following of music as a profession in this country, and which reputation only the persistent example of musicians of the latter half of the nineteenth century has permanently removed," was due to the degradation of the minstrel love-ditties to songs of a licentious, satirical, and libellous character, which caused the church and society to taboo them. But that such a cause could not have prevented the rise of a musical genius we know from the analogous case of literature and the drama. In view of their poetry, architecture, and painting, it would be absurd to call the English an unæsthetic nation; why, then, have they produced no musical genius? The great absorption of the British mind in political questions and commercialism has been suggested in these columns as a partial answer to that question, but it does not explain why (since, after all, a great deal of music is made in Great Britain) not a single great genius has appeared as the exception to emphasize the general mediocrity.

The claim, to which Mr. Crowest recurs again and again, that England is the oldest musical country—he even says that it "played the major part in making the art of music that vast medium of thought and expression which it now is"!—is, of course, based chiefly on that eternal and rather commonplace canon, "Sumer is icumen in," of which one is getting rather tired. Granted that it is by far the earliest preserved secular piece of its kind, Mr. Crowest himself gives the reasons (pp. 376–7) why secular music had so little chance of preservation except orally; and the fact that the earliest piece preserved is English may be a mere accident, and affords no valid proof that in other countries such pieces may not have been sung much earlier. If there were a large number of such English pieces, the case would be stronger; but one swallow does not make *sumer*. On the other hand, Mr. Crowest does well to emphasize the fact that in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries secular music was greatly in advance of church music, on which historians have usually based their inferences. The minstrels, not being bound by conservative ecclesiastic rules, caught the modern spirit of music in rhythm and harmony much sooner than the church composers. Exactly what their harmony was it is difficult to say. Following Sir Frederick Ouseley, Mr. Crowest makes rather rash inferences as to the use of harmonic intervals and part singing in very early times. When he says (p. 68) that "man is a harmonious creature, who must have been endued from the beginning with the faculty of forming harmony with the voice—just as the merest children can add to-day what they term 'seconds' to a tune," and again (p. 269), "It is in the nature of things that wherever there is melody there harmony is close by"—he makes assertions which, in view of what we know of ancient Greek and Oriental music and the art of savages, cannot be accepted.

One of the most interesting quotations in this volume is from the Venerable Bede (672-735); it indicates the esteem in which music was held in some early English minds:

> "Music is the most worthy, courteous, pleasant, joyous and lovely of all knowledge; it makes a man gentlemanly in his demeanor, pleasant, courteous, joyous, lovely, for it acts upon his feelings. . . . Music encourages us to bear the heaviest afflictions, administers consolation in every difficulty, refreshes the broken spirit, removes headache and sorrow, expels foul spirits, and cures crossness and melancholy."

The opponents of Wagner, in their eager search for ammunition, used to predict that his dramas would never become popular outside of Germany, because their German sub-

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jects could not be expected to appeal to audiences of a different nationality. Jessie L. Weston, in the 'Legends of the Wagner Drama,' makes (or ought to make) these critics blush by pointing out that

"of the great cycle of legends based on well-known works of mediæval German literature, which forms the subject-matter of Wagner's music-dramas, two alone, the Nibelungen and the Tannhäuser legends, can be claimed as purely German; and of these, the hero of the first, Siegfried, is but the Teutonic development of an Aryan original whose British parallel is to be found in Parsifal. . . . The heroes of the Wagner drama are no strange creations of a foreign tongue and a foreign literature, but belong to us by hereditary right."

Again, she confutes those who, while admitting Wagner's selective instinct and dramatic power, denied his poetic gift and denounced his dramas as rubbish. As a matter of fact, what is unique and original in these dramas is precisely that selective instinct and dramatic power; the material for his dramas Wagner, like Shakspere, borrowed from the world's literature. "We need to realize that the life of the Wagner drama is the genius, not alone of the musician and dramatist, but of men whose work has already stood the test of centuries." In the 380 pages of the present volume the author endeavors to show the relation of Wagner's work to the literary and legendary sources upon which it is founded. The book is not, therefore, like several others that have recently appeared, a mere attempt to tell the stories of Wagner's poems in English prose, but it is a study in comparative mythology and poetry which may interest even those to whom Wagner is mortal and Bayreuth a mundane city.

Bishop Potter, in an introduction to the Rev. F. Landon-Humphreys's 'Evolution of Church Music,' says that "the history of music may be said, in one aspect of it, to be almost a history of religion." Fortunately, the author of the volume before us has not looked at his task from such a broad and comprehensive point of view. He writes as an amateur for amateurs; but his elegantly printed volume contains much that will interest clergymen and others. It is a compilation of well-known facts which are clearly presented on the whole, although some of the technical points will be difficult to grasp by those unfamiliar with musical history. Our author thinks that "musical taste is nowhere at a lower level than in our own land," and he attributes this in part to the popular demand for novelty in the hymn-books. He has a great admiration for German chorals, and justly remarks that if the compilers of hymn-books would select more of these in place of the feeble, trivial tunes they prefer, our psalmody would be greatly improved. He says that the German edition of the Moody and Sankey hymns

"has been enriched by a full harmony which changes their slight melodies so completely that you would hardly know them for the same as the originals. But it should be reiterated that in Germany these hymns are used only by the smaller sects—the dissenters, so to speak. In the Lutheran Church the introduction of these trifling tunes, even for Sunday-school use, would not be permitted."

The London Burial Grounds. By Mrs. Basil Holmes. Macmillan.

London Street Names. By F. H. Habben. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

IT is difficult to realize that, up to about thirty years ago, intramural interment was still permitted in London. For many years Mrs. Basil Holmes was engaged in making a list of London burial-grounds. The reader may naturally ask why to make such a list should have required so much labor. The answer is, that the list was intended to include sites which had ceased to be recognizable as burial-grounds. An immense number of burial-grounds were opened by private speculators; when these grounds were full, the sites were, after an interval more or less indecent, utilized for building purposes, the human remains being carted away. Starting, therefore, with Rocque's map of 1746, Mrs. Holmes set to work to find out by actual inspection what had become of the burial spaces marked in this and later maps. The work, tedious and difficult enough, had, as Mrs. Holmes shows, its humorous side; she gives narratives of her encounters with grave-diggers, gardeners, and others, sometimes friendly, sometimes hostile, generally with a flavor of suspicion. The work was undertaken first for the Metropolitan Public Gardens Association, and later for the London County Council—in both cases with a view to laying out the disused burial-grounds as public gardens. The book is full of painful and even of horrible details, telling of gorged graveyards, raised by burials many feet above the old levels, with the sickening accompaniments which we prefer to leave to the reader's imagination. We are not surprised to find that, as the result of her dreadful experiences, Mrs. Basil Holmes is an advocate of cremation. While it cannot be said that the book furnishes agreeable reading, it bears every evidence of most praiseworthy care in its compilation, and should be of great value to those in search of information on the subject of London burial-places.

In a volume of fewer than three hundred pages Mr. Habben has endeavored to give an account of the street-names of a portion of London—of Old London, one may say. The subject is interesting and is well treated, and our author has evidently spent much time and research on it. The arrangement is alphabetical, in which Mr. Habben follows Elmes, Cunningham, and others. Some London names are of great antiquity: for example, Watling Street and Addle Street come down to us from Saxon times; Basinghall Street dates from the thirteenth century; Bucklersbury, famed in Shakspere's day for its trade in "simples," takes its name from the Buckerel family, a member of which was Mayor in 1231. Goodman's Fields was called after the owner of a farm there, "at the which farm," says Stow, "I myself in my youth have fetched many a half-penny worth of milk." Many a name like Austin Friars, Crutched Friars, Blackfriars, Whitefriars, Minories recalls the name of a monastery swept away by that zealous reformer Henry VIII., who turned the sick into the street and put the cost of their keep into his own pocket. Curtain Road preserves the name of the Curtain Theatre, built about 1576; Bear Gardens, in Southwark (omitted by Mr. Habben), derives its name from the bear-garden, a representation of which is given in the earliest map of London—that of Braun and Hogenberg, published in 1572, but probably copied from a map drawn fourteen years earlier.

We do not always agree with Mr. Habben, who is perhaps a little too much inclined to accept the derivations of Stow, which are sometimes of quite antique simplicity. It is, for example, difficult to suppose that the suffix "le Poor," distinguishing the church of St. Peter in Broad Street from other churches similarly dedicated, was derived from the poverty of the parish. Probably research would show that, as in the case of St. Benet Fink, St. Lawrence Pountney, St. Martin Outwich, and others, the distinctive name was that of a family (le Poer) connected with the church as benefactors. But Stow might have saved Mr. Habben from one questionable derivation. Mr. Habben thinks that Gun Square, Houndsditch, "should be rather Gun's Square, the only surviving memento of an obscure individual, probably the owner of the property." But, in discoursing of Houndsditch, Stow tells how, about the latter reign of Henry VIII., certain gunfounders got ground on "the field side" of Houndsditch to enclose for the casting of brass ordnance. Accordingly, on Braun and Hogenberg's map, we find on "the field side" of Houndsditch, "y° Goounefownders h°," with a mounted gun in the enclosure. The place is also clearly indicated, although not named, on the map of Aggas, so-called. The enclosure occupies, apparently, exactly the site of Gun Square.

Camping in the Canadian Rockies. By Walter Dwight Wilcox. With twenty-five full-page photogravures and many text illustrations from photographs by the author. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1896.

THE tourist era of the Canadian Rockies began ten years ago with the opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway. More recently the construction of one hotel at Banff in the Canadian National Park, and of another at the heart of the Selkirk glaciers, has made the region a recognized centre of mountaineering effort. New fields so alluring soon attracted travellers from every part of the world, and the work of individual exploration in the neighborhood of the railway line has gone forward apace. We may now confidently await the publication from time to time of sumptuous illustrated bulletins relating to the Canadian Rockies, in which successive climbers will announce their exploits, discoveries, and pleasures. Dr. Green and Emil Huber have already printed interesting accounts of adventure in the Selkirk range. Mr. Wilcox surpasses them both in completeness of survey, fulness of detail, and beauty of illustration.

Neither the Canadian Rockies proper nor the Selkirks reach the same elevation that is attained by the main ridge of the Rockies in the United States. The highest summit yet found, between the boundary and the railway, falls short of 12,000 feet. Mounts Forbes, Brown, and Hooker in the Waputehk range probably reach 13,000 or 14,000 feet, though nothing very definite is at present known about them. The great charm of the Canadian Rockies to mountaineers is not their altitude, but their glaciers. These surpass the Aletsch glacier in extent and the Rhone glacier in beauty. To take a single example of their abundance, Mr. Wilcox says incidentally of the view from Eagle Peak: "The great Illicellewaet *névé*, with its twenty square miles or more of unbroken snow fields, stretches out in the distance and forms part of the eastern horizon. . . . It has been stated on good authority that from Mount Abbott, a far lower ridge on the farther side of the valley, more than one hundred and twenty individual glaciers may be counted, but there are even more within view from Eagle Peak." The fish and game, the flowers and rocks of the district appeal equally to sportsmen and scientists. If only their flies and their jungle were less trying,

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the length and breadth of the Canadian Rockies would be compassed in the next ten years.

Mr. Wilcox's interest in the Rockies and Selkirks is so diversified that his book can hardly be viewed from the standpoint of a single sport. He is devoted to camp life—even to the length of describing its beneficial effect on the character—and when it comes to a choice between mountaineering and photography, the latter seems to carry the day. He has historical chapters on the early explorers and their work. He discusses the pleasures of the natural sciences, the origin and cause of mountains, the Chinook winds, the effect of high latitude on sun and moon, etc. Withal, the present volume comes within the range of tourist literature. We have six or seven works on the same region by geologists, geographers, and railway surveyors. The difference between Mr. Wilcox and his most important predecessors is that he was out for pleasure and they were out for work. Mr. Wilcox ventured far enough from the beaten path to encounter some trials and privations, but the well-equipped camper of modern times treads a primrose path. To gain an idea of what the Canadian Rockies are at their worst, one must read the narratives of Mackenzie, Hector, Milton and Cheadle, or at least Mr. Wilcox's abridgment of their most harrowing experiences. Geographical curiosity and the peltry trade were the motives of the pioneers. Mr. Wilcox went out to camp, to climb, and to take photographs. Yet his account of the first complete journey around the base of Mount Assiniboine shows that he has the energy and endurance of the true explorer. It is pervaded by a tone of resolution and objective purpose which leads us to hope that he will continue in the same field, and come home some autumn with the top of the highest of the Waputehks in his pocket. At present he stands half way between the ordinary tourist and the professed explorer.

Mr. Wilcox's principal centres were Banff, Lake Louise, and the Glacier House. His longest expeditions led to "Paradise" Valley, to the foot of Mount Assiniboine, and to the Bow Lakes. His best summit was Mount Temple, the highest of the Canadian Rockies yet ascended. The quotation marks about "Paradise" require an explanation. The valley in question lies at the base of Mount Temple and received its name from a variety of qualities delectable to campers. Mr. Wilcox lays such stress upon its beauty that one is reminded of Rasselas and the Happy Valley of Abyssinia. Fortunately it is within easy reach of Lake Louise, and even the casual tourist can reach it without much inconvenience. Mr. Wilcox praises the scenery of the Canadian Rockies enthusiastically, and numerous full-page illustrations justify all that he says. One should not conceal the fact that the danger to climbers is considerable in both Rockies and Selkirks. The assistance of trained local guides is wholly wanting, and the mountains are, to use a phrase of Alpine slang, "in a very bad state of repair." When to these sources of risk is added complete isolation in case of accident, it will be seen that the utmost care is required in the equipment and conduct of expeditions to the Kootanie and the Bow. A member of Mr. Wilcox's party nearly lost his life on Mount Lefroy two years before the death of Philip S. Abbot at the same point brought sorrow to many hearts and loss to his country.

We have only one stricture of consequence to make upon this excellent book of travel and adventure. It should have been accompanied by a map. Mr. Wilcox fails to justify his remissness in this respect by stating in the preface: "A map is not included in the volume, as, owing to the wildness of the country, there are no detailed maps covering this region that are entirely satisfactory." A confessedly rough map based on Dr. Dawson's Preliminary Report would have been much better than nothing.

The Thomas Book, giving the Genealogies of Sir Rhys ap Thomas, K.G., the Thomas family descended from him, and of some allied families. By Lawrence Buckley Thomas, D.D. Imprinted at New York city by the Henry T. Thomas Co. 1896. 8vo, pp. 627.

The Ashley Genealogy: A History of the Descendants of Robert Ashley of Springfield, Mass. By Francis Bacon Trowbridge, author of the Champion Genealogy and the Hoadley Genealogy. New Haven: The Author. 1896. 8vo, pp. 472.

THE large and well-printed volume, 'The Thomas Book,' will take its only suitable place among the curiosities of the collector, as a monument of money wasted. The editor or compiler evidently had no plan of arrangement, and seemingly had no special object in view except to empty his scrap-books. Undoubtedly many facts are truly recorded herein, but most of them have been printed before, and the need of the reproduction is not evident. Thus, the first twenty-eight pages relate the pedigree of a Thomas family of Wales, leading up to the unfounded suggestion that one member was Philip Thomas, a colonist in Maryland 1651–1675. Then follow some forty pages of the genealogies of various Thomas families in Maryland; and, as far as p. 193, other Thomas families are recorded, arranged alphabetically according to their localities. Little can be said in praise of this part of the book, as the longer pedigrees are entirely lacking in suitable arrangement, numbering, or cross-references, and the shorter ones are simply scraps. For example, two pages are given to the noted Thomas family of Marshfield, as an excuse for putting in a portrait of Gen. John Thomas, and adding a "society item" in regard to one other member of the family. On p. 155 will be found a record of the Thomas family of Portland, Me., giving the names of Hon. William W. Thomas and his two sons, copied from some printed source of information, but filling out the requisite number of pages. Pp. 196–556 are made up of families allied to the Thomases, arranged alphabetically and located indiscriminately in America or in Europe. Of these sketches the principal ones relate to the Chew, Lawrence, Fairfax, and Snowden families, and the connection in most cases seems to be that some one member of such family has married some Thomas.

It is impossible to call this book in any sense a genealogy or even a help to genealogy. There cannot be the slightest gain in reprinting scraps from Burke's 'Peerage' or his 'Commoners,' covering a few generations of a single line of some English family no more connected with America than with Ethiopia. Nor are we to be edified by cuts of English coats-of-arms or portraits of English worthies copied from books easily accessible. As we have already said, it is highly probable that much of the American portion is new and correct, but no author who neglects the well-known rules for arranging and printing genealogies can expect more than reluctant thanks for his work. A book of this size and miscellaneous character could be pardoned only had there been a suitable index; but, as might be presumed, nothing of the kind is provided. The only attempt to make matters intelligible is the use of the childish plan of using various fonts of type to mark the generations, which not only disfigures the page but adds enormously to the cost. In fact, the main impression made upon the reader is that expense was no object, and that a big volume with as many illustrations as could be dragged in was the end to be attained. We by no means object to the publication of English genealogies by American namesakes, especially if due prominence be given to the fact that the connecting link is missing. But really if one should try to collect all families with so common a surname as Thomas, it seems absurd to drag in Thomas, Archbishop of York, who died A. D. 1100 (pp. 71-73), and Thomas à Becket (p. 564).

In the 'Ashley Genealogy' are recorded the descendants, in the male line, of Robert Ashley of Springfield, 1639–1682, through his three sons David, Jonathan, and Joseph. The difference in the lines is quite marked, David having 284 male descendants, heads of families; Jonathan 53, and Joseph 84; the last being divided into two branches. These Ashleys seem to have been remarkable for an attachment to their birthplace unusual in this country, and most of those recorded spent their lives in the vicinity of Springfield. The most noted of the name was perhaps Chester Ashley, born in Amherst, Mass., in 1791, an emigrant to Arkansas, and a Senator therefrom in 1844–48. This family history is in all respects creditable to the compiler. The system is clear and full, the dates are precise, the sketches wonderfully complete, especially of men pursuing the ordinary avocations of life. The illustrations, mainly views of houses, will appeal to the hearts of future generations, and every bearer of the name must feel under obligations to the author.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abrahams, Israel. Jewish Life in the Middle Ages. Macmillan. $1.75.
Bedell, Prof. F. The Principles of the Transformer. Macmillan. $3.25
Bourke, Capt. J. G. On the Border with Crook. Scribners. $2.50.
Brinton, Prof. D. G. The Myths of the New World. 3d ed., revised. Philadelphia: David McKay. $2.
Brodhead, Eva W. One of the Visconti: A Novelette. Scribners. 75c.
Castlemon, Harry. The Mystery of Lost River Canyon. Philadelphia: H. T. Coates & Co.
Chamberlin, J. E. The Listener in the Town. The Listener in the Country. Boston: Copeland & Day. Each 75c.
Dresser, H. W. The Perfect Whole: An Essay on the Conduct and Meaning of Life. Boston: G. H. Ellis.
Emerson, Prof. O. F. Brief History of the English Language. Macmillan. $1.
Fearenside, C. S. Intermediate Text-Book of English History. Vol. III. London: W. B. Clive; New York: Hinds & Noble $1.
Grandgent, C. H. French Lessons and Exercises. Second Year's Course. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Hertwig, Prof. O. The Biological Problem of To-day. Macmillan. $1.25.
Hibbard, G. A. Lenox. [American Summer Resorts.] Scribners. 75c.
Holland, J. G. Sevenoaks: A Story of To day—Arthur Bonnicastle. New ed. 2 vols. Scribners. Each 75c.
Holmes, Mrs. Mary J. Mrs. Hallam's Companion, and Other Tales. G. W. Dillingham. $1.50.
Irving, Washington Columbus, his Life and Voyages, Condensed by the Author. Putnams. $1.50.
Judson, H. P. The Higher Education as a Training for Business. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus. 30c.
Lassar-Cohn, Prof. Chemistry in Daily Life. Popular Lectures. Philadelphia: J. B Lippincott Co. $1.75.
Leavitt, Rev. J. McD. The Christian Democracy: A History of its Suppression and Revival. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1 50.
Le Bon, G. The Crowd: A Study of the Popular Mind. Macmillan. $1.50.
Maxwell, Ellen B. Three Old Maids in Hawaii. New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.50.
McCurdy, Prof. J. F. History, Prophecy, and the Monuments; or, Israel and the Nation. Vol. II. Macmillan. $3.
McMaster, Prof. J. B. The Origin, Meaning, and Application of the Monroe Doctrine. Philadelphia: Henry Altemus. 30c.
Miller, M. A. Gold or Silver? F. T. Neely.
Parker, J. Tyne Folk: Masks, Faces, and Shadows. Fleming H. Revell Co. 75c.
Reid, Capt. Mayne. The Bush Boys. The Boy Hunters. [Nimrod Edition.] Putnams. Each $1.25.

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Rolfe, W. J. Tennyson's Lancelot and Elaine, and Other Idylls of the King. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Rothwell, R. P. The Mineral Industry in the United States and Other Countries, to the end of 1895. Vol. iv. New York: The Scientific Publishing Co. $5.
Smith, Rev. J. T. Our Seminaries: An Essay on Clerical Training. W. H. Young & Co. $1.
Sound and Solid Money: A Symposium. F. T. Neely.
Southworth, Mrs. E. D. E. N. The Gipsy's Prophecy. M. J. Ivers & Co. 25c.
Starr, Dr. Louis. Hygiene of the Nursery. 5th ed. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co. $2.
Stearns, F. P. The Real and Ideal in Literature. Putnams. $1.25.
Stebbing, F. C. Navigation and Nautical Astronomy. Macmillan. $2.75.
Stevans, C. M. Bryan and Sewall and the Great Issue of 1896. F. T. Neely.
Stevans, C. M. Free Silver and the People. F. T. Neely.
Stimson, F. J. King Noanett: A Story of Old Virginia and the Massachusetts Bay. Lamson, Wolffe & Co.
Stoney, Emily A. M. Practical Points in Nursing. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders. $1 75.
Stories by English Authors: Germany, etc. The Sea. 2 vols. Scribners. Each 75c.
Straus, O. S. Religious Liberty in the United States. New York: Philip Cowen.
Summers, Capt. J. C. "Who Won?" The Official American Yacht Record for 1896. New York: Edward Y. Thorp.
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